# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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*"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."*

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## POETRY

### BEGINNING AGAIN.

When sometimes our feet grow weary
On the rugged hills of life—
The paths stretched long and dreary,
With trial and labor rife—
We pause on the toilsome journey,
Glance backward in valley and glen,
And sigh with an infinite longing
To return and begin again.

For behind is the dew of the morning
In all its freshness and light,
And before are the doubts and shadows,
And the chill and gloom of the night.
We remember the sunny places
We passed so carelessly then,
And ask with a passionate longing
To return and begin again.

Ah! vain, indeed, is the asking:
Life's duties press all of us on,
And who dare shrink from labor,
Or sigh for sunshine that's gone?
And, it may be, not far on before us,
Wait fairer places than they;
Life's paths may yet lead by still waters,
Though we may not begin to-day.

For evermore upward and onward
Lie our paths on the hills of life,
And soon with a radiant dawning
Transfigure the toil and strife.
And our Father's hand will lead us
Tenderly upward then;
In the joy and peace of a fairer world
He'll let us begin again.

## STORY TELLER.

### THEIR SECOND YOUTH.

The Lady Annabel sat in a small room in her father's castle, looking out of a window which overlooked a wide landscape. Her maidens were in a little group at the other end of the apartment busily engaged at the embroidery, laughing and chattering and whispering, just as they might were they alive now—for this was many years ago, and they are all dead and buried. The Lady Annabel took no notice of them; she was thinking. At last she looked up and yawned—"Oh, I am so sleepy and thirsty! Mabel, bring me some water."

Mabel obeyed—and as she received the cup again, she said, Your Ladyship will not be sleepy to-morrow!"

"To-morrow! What is to-morrow?"

"Does not your Ladyship recollect that to-morrow is your Ladyship's birthday and——"

"My birthday? Oh, yes, so it is. I had forgotten all about it. We are to have a merry time of it, I believe; but I am sure I feel in no humor for merriment now. Lay down your work, girls, for a little while, and take a stroll in the garden."

When she found herself alone, the Lady Annabel walked up and down the small apartment, then stopping before the looking-glass she said: "My birthday! Am I indeed twenty-nine tomorrow? Twenty-nine! that sounds old! It is ten years since my father came into possession of this estate, and every one of those years have passed one just like another. I feel no older than I was then. I look no older." And she looked into the mirror.

"I am no older in any one respect. How I wish they would let my birthday pass by in silence, and not distress me by publishing to all the assembled crowd that the Lady Annabel is now twenty-nine!"

Her reverie was here disturbed by the hasty entrance of her father.

"Why, what makes you look so downcast, daughter? For shame! go down and assist in the preparations for to-morrow's feast, instead of moping here. But I must not forget to tell you I saw my neighbor L——this morning. We passed through his grounds, and he joined our hunting party."

At this the Lady Annabel's color heightened visibly.

"He says he expects his son back in a few months; and he and I were settling, that as our estates touch, and as he has but one son, and I have but one daughter——; but I hear my men; they have brought home the stags—one of them has such horns! You must come down after awhile and see them." So saying he left her.

"And Jasper is coming home," continued the Lady Annabel to herself. "How well do I remember the first time I saw him—it was on my birthday! I was 12 years old, and, although he was just my age, I was a tall girl and he a little boy. I refused to dance with him because he was a whole head shorter than I—but if my father and his have such plans for us——"

At this moment her companions returned, and quieting their laughing countenances, sat down again to their embroidery.

The next day was one of unusual festivity. By mid-day the hall was crowded with ladies and gentlemen of high degree, from far and near. The music was loud, and dancing and feasting was the order of the day. The Lady Annabel, contrary to her expectation, was beguiled by the joy she saw on every face around her, and entered with great vivacity into every sport that was proposed. No laugh so loud as hers—no movements so full of glee. Late at night, when the guests had departed, she threw herself, flushed and excited into a large chair in her own room, and began to loosen the rose from her hair.

So it is all over, and I have been happy, very happy, indeed I have—only the recollection that it was my birthday would intrude itself upon me to damp my enjoyment, every now and then. I heard several people ask if it were true that it was my twenty-ninth birthday—they did not know that was my twenty-ninth. And that odious Miss What's-her-name actually said I looked very well for that, very well, indeed. I should be glad I know, to see her look half so well, through she was, as she says, a baby when I was almost grown up. Twenty-nine! twenty-nine! Oh! I wish I was not so old!" and covering her hands, she burst into tears.

Let us pass over a few months. The neighbour's long-expected son has come home, and Lady Annabel is in a state of anxiety, for her heart is true to her first love, despite her twenty-nine years. Her father and her neighbor are a great deal together, looking over papers and inspecting boundary lines; but, contrary to all expectation the neighbor's son turns out perverse, as neighbor's sons are apt to do, and begins a flirtation with a little girl of sixteen, as poor as a rat. His father frowned, Annabel's father frowned, and Annabel—she remembered her twenty-nine years.

This state of things continued for some months, in spite of various remonstrances on the part of one father and polite speeches on the part of the other. In vain title deeds were shown him—in vain the contiguous estates were talked over and walked over. Jasper remained immovable.

At last, upon being formally and rigorously appealed to by his father as to his intention concerning Lady Annabel, he obstinately refused to enter into any engagements with her whatsoever, alleging as a reason that she was too old to be his wife, and adding, she might be informed of his having said so, for aught he cared.

Two days after he put the finishing stroke his disobedience by eloping with the before-mentioned little girl of 16.

All this was conveyed to the Lady Annabel by her offended and indignant father. And now, indeed, was she unhappy—for she really loved this man, and knew herself to have been loved by him some years before.

"Too old for him, indeed!—too old for him! God knows my love for him may be older than it was, but it is only the stronger, the more enduring. Cruel, cruel Jasper, to cast me off thus; and for what?—because I am 29! Surely I am the same that I have always been. And he reproached me with the years that have taken away none of my beauty; he might as well lay to my charge the age that passed before I was born."

But so it was, in spite of all her grief. It was then as it is now, as it always has been and always will be—man speaks, and woman abides by it. The Lady Annabel pined, and grieved and wept in secret; and laughed and jested about the elopement in public; and for a while no one knew that hers was a heavy-laden heart.

Tears do a good deal of mischief in the world. In the Lady Annabel's case they did a great deal. They took all the luster from her bright eyes; they washed away the color from her cheeks, and rolling down they wore for themselves channels in her smooth skin, so that by her 30th birthday people began to say, "the Lady Annabel is very much faded"—the Lady Annabel is not quite so young as she was"—and one little lady, the odious little lady, as Lady Annabel had called her a year ago, was heard to say—"I did think she wore very well, but I don't think so now. To be sure, poor thing, she is getting on pretty well."

This time the Lady Annabel entreated her father to omit the usual merry-making. She spent the day alone in her own room.

"Thirty years old! How it distressed me a year ago to think I was 29. I have no such feelings now. Jasper was right when he said I was too old for him. How would my careworn, sorrowful face, look in company with his blooming appearance? They talked of a ball for to-night—how my heart shrank from such a thing! I at a ball! No—this dimly lighted room suits me better. Jasper was right. But then, if he had still loved me, would my youth and beauty have gone so soon? Perhaps not—but they are gone. And what is left to me? A dull, joyless life of regret."

But she was wrong—she was not quite as old as she thought. A few years passed away. Her violent sorrow became changed by degrees into a melancholy, and then into a gravity. They rarely saw her laugh, but she was very often cheerful. She had put away her ornaments—her jewels—it is true, but her attire was always becoming and elegant. Her father's dwelling continued to be the resort of his numerous friends. She mingled with them but seldom, and smiled when the odious little lady, now Mrs. Somebody, talked about old maids. Meanwhile Jasper was never heard of—his augry father having refused to correspond with him. He seemed to be everywhere forgotten, and he was—everywhere but in one place.

But grief will bear itself out. After a while Annabel at first listened, and then joined in the conversation of her father's guests, and found herself by degrees, returning the interest envinced for her by a country gentleman of some property in the neighborhood, about ten years older than herself. She was now 35.

The next thing was a wedding at the hall, and no one seemed in higher spirits than the bride herself, decked in the ornaments which had laid in their cases, for five years. Annabel was young again.

Let us pass over five years of quiet domestic happiness—for, although her feelings toward her husband were very different from those called forth by her first love, still she was attached to the worthy man. * *

Her black dress and ugly cap, no less than her slow gait and saddened air, showed her to be a widow. Lonely and desolate since her bereavement, she has again taken up her residence with her father, and inhabits the same little room she formerly did.

A few months more, and her father's death increased her seclusion. She has no relation left on earth, and earnestly and bitterly does she pray that she may die, and leave this world of sorrows. She receives no visitors, and never appears abroad—only now and then, late in the afternoon, when the weather is fine, her tall, closely-veiled figure may be seen walking slowly through the shady walks about the castle, and the village children coming home from school peep at her through the hedge and whisper: "It is only the old lady taking her walk."

We said visitors were never admitted there, and they were not. So much the greater then was the surprise of all the servants when, one day, a fine-looking middle-aged man was seen in the large parlor conversing with their mistress; this was repeated so often that at last it became quite a customary thing. She took no more solitary walks; her black veil was laid aside; her close cap again gave way to her glossy hair—glossy still, though streaked with gray. Her youth was coming back—for was not this Jasper—the Jasper of old—her first love? Poor Jasper! he had been unhappy in his marriage, and upon his wife's death had come home with his son after long years spent in poverty abroad.

He did not think the Lady Annabel too old for him now, so the castle was the second time illuminated for a marriage, and a second time were the jewels taken from their cases.

"Jasper," said Annabel, "the world will call us an old couple. It is true years have passed over us. We have been old both of us, but it was sorrow that made us so, not time. Sorrow has left us now, and time has brought us to this, our second youth. Is it not so? For, although they speak the truth when they say both of us have gray hairs, yet if they could but see our hearts, they would say there is yet youth in them—as in the day when I could not dance with you because you were a head shorter than I, or the day when you deserted me because I was too old for you."

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Want to know how to tell the most stylish dress? Get in a crowd and mark the one that all the women turn up their noses at.

### The Origin and Originators of Deaf and Dumb Instruction.

[*Alex. L. Pach, in the Red Bank (N. J.) Standard.*]

In my former letters to the *Standard* and other papers, I have merely described the workings of this Institution. In this one I will not confine myself to any particular one, but only to the Deaf and Dumb as a class. The facts that I herewith present are from various books on the subject and from my own observation during the short period of my being in the "Deaf World."

There are in the United States about 30,000 deaf and dumb people; this includes deaf, and deaf and dumb both. They are classed as congenital mutes, who are deaf from birth, and semi-mutes, those who have lost their hearing in after life. There are in the United States 56 institutions for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, of which we will give the statistics of scholars: Mutes, Males, 4,034; Females, 2,985; Semi-mutes, both sexes, 925.

The various foreign countries have the following number of schools for the deaf and dumb: Australia 3, Austria-Hungary 17, Belgium 10, Brazil 1, Denmark 4, France 60, Germany 90, Great Britain and Ireland 34, Italy 35, Japan 2, various other countries 40.

So we see that there are nearly 260 institutions in the world, a great many having an average of 500 pupils. Now that we have furnished statistics, (and statistics are a dry subject no matter what they are of) I will proceed with items concerning mutes themselves.

This century has been one of progress. We have been given the cotton gin, steamboat, railroad, sewing machine, electric telegraph and electric light, and many other essential inventions for the use of hearing man, and we have also been given the means of giving sense to the idiot, eyes to the blind, hearing to the deaf, and speech to the dumb. In the year 1776 there existed but three schools for deaf and dumb in the *whole world*.

The principal one was that which was situated on the Montmartre Heights, in the suberbs of Paris, and was ruled over by Abbe Charles Michel de l'Epee, and supported by himself from a moderate patrimony. He is properly known as the Father of the French system of deaf-mute education. The fundamental principle of his idea was, according to his own statement, "There is no more natural and necessary connection between abstract ideas, and articulate sounds which strike the ear, than there is between the same ideas and the written principles which address themselves to the eye." This principle was then regarded as an absurdity on philosophy. After much observation, study, and reflection, he came to the conclusion that the most obvious instrument for effecting his purpose was the natural pantomime which grew out of the modes of thought of one born deaf, enlarged and methodized in the most beneficial way. He began his labors in 1755 with two young girls whose pitiable condition touched his heart, and taught successive classes till his death in 1789, at the age of 77. Another one of these schools was in Germany, under the charge of a self-made man named Samuel Heinicke, who in the year 1754, while stationed as a private soldier in Dresden, had employed his leisure time in instructing a poor deaf and dumb boy, an experiment which was interrupted by the long seven years war. He supported himself at the close of this conflict at the University of Jena, by his skill as a musician; he then went to the village of Eppendorf near Hamburg and started a school for hearing youths. It was here he came across another mute, who at once became to him an object of absorbing interest. Ere long other deaf-mutes found their way to his benevolent ministrations, and soon the school became one devoted entirely to the deaf and dumb. His school and kind ways soon came to the notice of one of Germany's most enlightened men of that day, Prince Frederick Augustus of Saxony, who in 1778 invited him to Leipsic with his nine pupils, at the head of the first institution for the deaf dumb ever supported at public expense. In this institution he labored with such zeal that it finally conquered his strength, and his career was prematurely terminated by death in 1790, when he reached the age of 61. As the recognized father of the German system, he still lives in the persons of his followers, and the institution of which he was director, celebrated its centennial celebration in 1879. His principle was the reverse of De l'Epee's, without an acquaintance with spoken language a deaf-mute can never become more than a writing machine.

Another one of three schools was the one at Edinburgh, Scotland, and presided over by father and son named Braidwood. It was a country place, and from the fact of its being occupied as an institution for the deaf and dumb came to be called Dumbidikes. Of this school Dr. Samuel Johnson in his journey to the Hebrides, thus remarks "There is one subject of Philosophical Curiosity to be found in Edinburgh which no other city can show, a college for the deaf and dumb. The number of pupils is about 12. They are taught by a Mr. Thomas Braidwood and their improvement is wonderful; they not only speak, write and understand what is written, but it is an expression scarcely figurative to say, "they hear with the eye. * * It was pleasing to see one of the most desperate of human calamities capable of so much help. After seeing the deaf taught arithmetic, who would be afraid to cultivate the Hebrides."

But it is not to be considered that these three schools mentioned were the starting point for the great development of the work which has been made during the present century. To De l'Epee must be awarded the originality of common sense; even he, however, owed to a Spanish teacher the single handed manual alphabet.

Now we come to our own country and note the enormous progress made in the education of our deaf-mutes. Here, within the United States, is where the art has reached its fullest development. Among the earliest cases of deaf persons which we will note is that of the daughter of Dr. Mason F. Cogswell of Hartford, who had the misfortune to totally lose her hearing through the disease then known as the spotted fever, but of late years greatly dreaded and known as Cerebro Spinal Meningitis, congestion of the brain, as it is commonly called. (To those who do not know of my case, I will here say that it was through this terrible disease that I lost my hearing on the 13th of June last, 1881. The disease generally keeps one confined about three months, weak and infirm for six months, and the traces are not totally obliterated in years. Very few of us were left deaf by that disease, for the simple reason that 88 per cent die with it and the other per cent suffer the loss of hearing, as in my case, and perhaps both hearing and speech. I will speak of the causes of deafness at another time.) But to return to Miss Cogswell, her parents tried everything to alleviate her condition, but were fast settling down to the belief that she would grow up in ignorance, and to them it was terrible. But on a certain day a young man named Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who had just carried off the honors at Andover Theological Seminary, as he had also done at Yale, chanced to see her, and attracted by her winning ways, because interested in her, and before he had left her he had actually taught her the word hat. Afterwards he taught her to write the names of various objects, and even little sentences. Her father and a few others met at Hartford and decided to send some one to Europe to gain a knowledge of their methods of educating the deaf. The choice then naturally fell on Mr. Gallaudet, he sailed for Europe in 1815, first going to the London Institute, but they would not allow him to see the methods. He then went to the Edinburgh School, where he also met with the same opposition, but he finally came across an Abbe who agreed to let him take a certain pupil named Clerc from his private school.

When he came back the gentlemen who composed the committee had secured a charter and they began the Hartford Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. Mr. Gallaudet died in 1851. A fitting monument has since been erected at the Hartford school to him and his fellow worker, Laurent Clerc. Mr. Gallaudet has two sons who are likewise interested in the deaf and dumb. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of St. Ann's Church, of New York City, and Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, (which is the Yale and Harvard of the Deaf and Dumb). Since the time of Dr. Gallaudet, forty-nine institutions have been established in the United States, nearly all of which owe their methods to his influence. The states having them are as follows; New York 7, Illinois 2, Pennsylvania 3, and nearly every other state in the Union has one, New Jersey being one of the exceptions, the pupils being sent to any state institution the Governor may designate. Most of them are sent to New York or Philadelphia Institutions, we have about 80 New Jersey pupils here, most of them from Essex County.

Six of these institutions have high classes, in which the higher branches of education are taught. There is the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington which receives graduates of other institutions. If I stand a high enough grade when I finish here, it is not at all impossible that I may finish my education there.

Now I have only given the foundations and founders of the institutions of the world. I dare not go into further details of the school, but in my next I will give your readers the details and methods of instruction. Immortal with the name of Gallaudet in America, stands the name of Dr. H. P. Peet, LL.D., and Dr. Isaac L. Peet, LL.D., one the father and Dr. I. L. Peet, the son, who is now principal of our Institute. Dr. Peet, Sr., founded this Institute, and his son has the same love for the deaf mute and is ever doing for their good. He attended the Milan Conference of Deaf-Mute Instructors in 1880, and is now one of the leaders of the deaf-mutes in the world. He married Miss Mary Toles, a poet and authoress of great renown, who is deaf and dumb, and a graduate of this school, class of '57, 27 years ago, living here in a fine residence adjoining the grounds. They have two sons and one daughter, the eldest son is now a student at Columbia College, but none are deaf and dumb, as their mother is. As I have gone a little too far into details of American Institutions, I will reserve the rest for another time.

### Interesting Letters.

GORDON, WILKINSON CO., GA.,
Thursday evening, Mar. 23, '82.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I avail myself of three hours' detention at this, the above named place, to tell you some news of interest.

I have, this evening, got off here from Milledgeville to start for Augusta and Savannah to-night.

The night before I left Macon, I fell in with a speaking gentleman, and entered into a conversation with him till late in the evening. He told me an amusing reminiscence about a deaf and dumb lady.

He said he knew the late John W. Compton, clerk in the Post Office Department. He was not aware of his death until I announced it to him. He said he was sorry to hear it because he had often called at his father's house, and his sisters would talk to him by signs. His father was Gen. Rogers Jones, U. S. A.

I wrote down as follows: "I am descended from a fighting stock." He replied, "A soldier of the Cross is a worthy descendant from the fighting soldier of the Revolution."

He and his lady are held in great esteem at Macon, Ga.

During my sojourn in that city, I stopped at the house of Rev. J. R. Winchester, whose wife was Miss L. A. Lee, daughter of R. H. Lee, of Clarke Co., Va., who read the Declaration of Independence, at Philadelphia, in 1876—the centennial year. The late Bishop Atkinson, of North Carolina, was her great uncle.

Mr. John Quinn, a deaf-mute resident of Macon, gave me a charming drive, and showed me many things of interest.

I left Macon yesterday morning, and my object in going to Middledgeville was to visit some lunatic deaf-mutes at the State Lunatic Asylum.

Immediately after my arrival, the rector of an Episcopal church took me to the Asylum, two miles distant, in his buggy, which was a great convenience to me.

I met only one of the afflicted mutes, and she told me that she was glad to see me again, and talked well in the sign language, as if she had her right mind. They told me that Mrs. Edwards was *incurably insane*, and that it was not necessary for me to see her. She was once a bright lady.

The officers received me with due respect, and did all they could to make my visit pleasant.

The chaplain and I took tea within the walls of the Lunatic Asylum last night, after which I attended service in the chapel. The patients behaved well, as if they were not crazy.

I had very interesting talks with the assistant Superintendent in whom I found a pleasant gentleman. He gave me several reminiscences of his father and Henry Clay and Alexander H. Stephens, all of which I would send you for publication in your JOURNAL if I could find time to do so. While in his office, I noticed over his mantel piece, an old banner flag on which was painted the likeness of Henry Clay twenty four hours after he made his great speech in the front porch of the leading hotel. On its back is written, "Whigs, awake, arouse, shake off the dew upon thy garments, and once more march to battle and to victory."

Let me say a word about his condescension.

One of the pupils, Mr. Waytt, of Vermont, advised him during his visit to the Hartford Asylum, that he made a handsome mahogany desk, and sent it to him as a present through the principal, Mr. Weld. Henry Clay accepted it with thanks. I have a vivid recollection of his visit—and the desk.

While in Milledgeville, I looked with sad heart at the old State house where Mr. Weld gave exhibitions before the Legislature. Mr. Booth, of Iowa, still living, and Thomas H. Perkins, deceased, participated in the exhibition.

For the information of the Rev. W. W. Turner, of Hartford, I have succeeded in finding out about the Blizzards—Miss Sallie Blizzard is the only mute in the family, and I am told that her two sisters are at rest.

I leave for Augusta and Savannah to night.

I cannot close this without saying that I joined the rector in a service in Milledgeville yesterday at 5 P.M.

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AUGUSTA, GEORGIA,
Saturday, March 25, 1882.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—A letter from Augusta, Ga., will give you some items of interest.

Last Thursday, the sun was setting in the western horizon in majesty, when we left Milledgeville, Ga., and travelled all night under a splendid moon, the light of which we enjoyed.

Allow me to say for your information, and not for vanity, that I am to hold a service in connection with the Rev. Mr. Williams, the rector at St. Paul's Church, this afternoon at 5 o'clock, and that I am to get off for Savannah to-night.

A strange providence led a lady to the rector, and she told him that she knew of a little deaf-mute girl in this city, and by these means we found the girl, who recognized me as soon as she saw me. I had a short sign talk with her. Her name is Agnes B. Echols.

I was surprised at Mr. Williams' saying that Mr. Alfred Kearney, of New Orleans, La., now a teacher in the Mississippi Institution, was his *cousin*.

Yesterday afternoon, while Mr. Williams and I were talking by signs in a horse car, a lady introduced herself as Mrs. Hand, and told him that she once entertained Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet and, since then, had wondered why all men did not marry deaf-mute girls, because Mrs. G. was so lovely.

Yours sincerely,
JON TURNER.

### Beware of Candles.

The Lewiston (Ne.) *Journal* is responsible for the following story: At a recent temperance social meeting, a speaker, in dwelling upon the degradation caused by the appetite for liquor, said that he knew a man who drank to such an extent that his whole person was impregnated with alcohol; his lungs, even, became so charged with it that in blowing out a candle one day his breath took fire as if it were naphtha. At the conclusion of the remarks, a blear-eyed and ragged man staggered forward from the rear of the hall. The audience room was packed. People standing in the aisle made way for the groping inebriate. All present thought another reformation was to come and that the trembling toper was on his way forward to sign the iron-clad pledge. The people on the stage stood ready to welcome him gladly. The besotted and rum-poisoned appearance of the old fellow made a sad and quieting impression on the crowd, and the utmost silence prevailed. He pushed his way along to the place where the last speaker sat. With a tremulous voice and swaying body, he said: "My frien' (hic), I want to shake hands with you. You've saved me (hic) [Applause from audience.] I'll promise ye (hic), stranger, that I'll never blow out another candle, as long as I live."

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1882.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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### Have you been there?

THE nerve of a tooth is a small affair, but when angered it playeth strange pranks with the children of men. Remembering the old maxim, "a stitch in time, etc.," which, when translated, means that a tooth filled a little ahead of time saves a vast quantity of emotion, we stepped into a dentist's office a few days ago, and airily inquired if he had time to examine our molars. Whether or not it was our jaunty air which caused our succeeding misery, we can not say. We only know that when he had laid out his little steel gimlets and drills, and brought into requisition his tooth-boring machine, all our assurance vanished. With an expression of mingled sweetness and solicitude, the great man bent over us. At the first prod he reached the nerve, and when we alighted on the chair again after our two-foot jump towards the ceiling, he blandly inquired if we felt any pain. Ah, friends, there is nothing that reaches the inner consciousness of a man quite so perfectly as the tools of a dentist with a hard hearted operator behind them. If a man is not sensitive to an appeal of that kind, we have no hesitation to affirm that when he was made the soul was left out. Our soul-harassing friend said the tooth needed treatment, and dipping a little piece of cotton into some liquid, drove it into the orifice which he had previously bored, and told us to come to-morrow. All the next night we lay awake meditating upon the uncertainties that beset the life of man, and thought what a tolerable world we might have if the toothache were not connected with it. The next day we called again, and the operation of the first day was repeated, with the slight variation that the agony was more intense. Would that here our harrowing tale could end, but fate and the dentist has ordained it otherwise. Three times more we felt those glistening tools of torture. The last time, we rung the bell with fear and trembling. Our experience had taken away all the mighty store of courage which we originally possessed. This time the woman that frantically clutched the operator's hand was absent. The pretty young man with the downy moustache, and the blue silk handkerchief protruding from his coat pocket, who took the laughing gas, was not there. We were

> Alone, alone, all all alone,
> Alone in the great man's chair.

Before us were the glittering implements of woe and terror. The same bland smile permeated the countenance of our knight of the forceps. But as he approached, we noted the diabolical glitter in his eye. He again began his explorations, but to our astonishment and his evident disappointment, the nerve had lost its sting. The tooth was filled, and now our noonday meal is dispatched with old-time celerity. We are sure many of our readers will recognize the symptoms as they read this, and will remark with complacent satisfaction, "'Tis true, every word of it; I've been there myself."

### Wisconsin Day-Schools.

A BILL was brought before the Wisconsin Legislature recently, whose object was to establish day-schools in every city in the State that had 10,000 inhabitants. It was defeated. The Wisconsin Deaf-Mute *Times* says that the Bill was really intended to aid a private school in Milwaukee, and asserts that it was bolstered up by inaccurate and unreliable statements.

It is our opinion that, although in one or two cases day schools have proved successful, there is much lacking in the organization of such schools to give them the great educational value possessed by an institution, and probably had those same teachers who have successfully carried their pupils through a graded course at a day-school, been connected in a like capacity with an institution, their success as teachers might have been greatly enhanced. The institution that trains a child in domestic habits as well as inculcates general knowledge, which possesses associations and companionships that aid and instruct almost as much as the classroom itself, where regularity and punctuality in rising in the morning, attendance at meals during the day, and retiring for the night, are rigidly observed, is eminently better fitted to turn out intelligent men and women than a school in which these advantages are wanting. It is the institutions that elevate the standard of deaf-mute education. If they were done away with, we should soon see a degenerating class in the deaf and dumb.

### REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Cleveland, O., April 6th.
St. Louis, Saturday, April 15th, Lecture.
St. Louis, Sunday, April 16th
Chicago, Ill., April 21st—Lecture.
Rockford, Ill., Saturday, April 22d—Service.
Rockford, Ill. Sunday, April 23d—Confirmation.

THE Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the year of 1881, is a terse and comprehensive record of the Institution management and its workings. The number of pupils present on the first of January was 319—176 boys, and 143 girls. A school for the instruction of children in articulation between the ages of six and ten, has been opened, where oral instruction only is imparted. At the present time it is premature to speak as to the result, the school having been in operation for so short a period. In the table giving the causes of deafness, we find that dread disease, cerebro-spinal meningitis at the head. Of seventy-seven new pupils admitted, eighteen became deaf from the effects of this disease; fourteen lost their hearing from diseases of the brain and ear, and eleven from scarlet fever. Eleven of the remainder were congenitally deaf. None of the parents of the seventy-seven new pupils were deaf-mutes.

Principal Foster, in his report has the following:—"So far as known, nothing new has been devised or discovered during the year in this country or in Europe; no new methods recommended; no new ideas promulgated; either in regard to teaching by signs or by articulation, which promise to render the teaching of deaf-mutes more successful or less laborious." A mention is made of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, and of the Erie and Scranton day schools. In connection with the latter, it is stated that the principal, Mr. J. M. Koehler, has discovered and located in the county in which his school is situated seventy-nine deaf-mutes, which is an average of about one deaf-mute to every one thousand inhabitants.

THE Tenth Annual Report of the Le Couteulx St. Mary's Institution for Deaf-Mutes, has been received. The Institution is situated in Buffalo, N. Y., and is presided over by "Sisters of St. Joseph," under the direction of a Board of Trustees. There are one hundred and twenty-eight pupils connected with the Institution, of whom seventy-two are boys, and fifty-six girls. The report contains a classified list of the studies of each class, beginning at the sixth, or lowest. We cordially endorse the following which we extract from the Principal's report:—Some of the pupils have been withdrawn far earlier than is desirable for their own advantage;—the boys for the miserable pittance they can earn as printers, or in the exercise of some other trade; the girls for the assistance they render in domestic duties. Parental selfishness is usually responsible for this blunder—for a grievous blunder it must always prove. If the parents would but consider their afflicted children's ultimate good, rather than their own desire for assistance or company, all would be well. One or two years more of literary and industrial instruction would be of incalculable benefit to them, and would leave them so much better fitted to earn their living outside the home or help within it, that parental patience would be amply rewarded." The appropriation made by the State has been found too small for the actual needs of the institution. Many of those employed give one-third of the salary they are entitled to draw to liquidate debts caused by improvements and needful buildings.

# ITEMIZER.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

## News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss Lillie Gottschalg has left Joliet, and gone to Jacksonville, Ill, to secure instruction in drawing.

The parents of N. G. Adams, a mute pupil of the Philadelphia Institution, have removed from Prospect to Wrightsville, Pa.

Miss Agnes Sartoris says that she is going to pay a visit to the Illinois Institution, at Jacksonville, of which she was once a pupil.

Miss Mattie Gottschalg is still living near Joliet, Ill., and her mother keeps a large boarding house which is called "The St. Louis House."

Joseph W. Herbst, who has been working in a printing office, in Gettysburg, Pa., has returned to McKnightstown, where he will help his father on the farm.

Harry Powell, of Elizabeth, N. J. who was to have been married on the 18th inst., to Miss Clara Rosch, says that the engagement has been broken at the request of Miss Rosch.

Miss Theresa Place, of Southwest Oswego, a graduate of the New York School, was married to M. Fred Kennel, of Stockbridge, a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, on the 16th ult.

The steel works of Joliet Ill., in which J. Krafft is working, is again shut down for a week, for the reason that business is slack at present. It is believed that it will be running again this month.

Iowa has 1,027 deaf-mutes, but *The Chicago Inter-Ocean* prints it "deaf-mutes," thus laying itself upon to being guyed by its contemporaries. Journalism in Chicago is very brisk.—*Boston Post.*

A deaf-mute, by the name of Miss Jane Watts, and her sister, Sarah Ann Brinton, were in Harrisburg, Pa., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Runk on the 13th ult. Though a hearing person, Jane's sister can talk like a deaf-mute.

Weston Clark, of Ponito Coupee, La., a little fellow of twenty-eight summers, will lead the dashing and beautiful Miss Emma Rebecca Wendell, of Centreville, La., to the hymenal altar very soon. Wessy, your friends wish you happiness and success.

Paul S. Morley, a mute printer of the Sharon *Herald* office of Sprinzville, Pa., took a trip to Youngstown, O., on the 25th of last month, and took many views of the city. He got back home in the evening of the same day. He reports having a nice time.

On Sunday, March 26th, at Grace Church, Cleveland, Bishop Bedell confirmed a deaf-mute man, lately from England, not Germany, as stated by another correspondent. Rev. Mr. Mann was unable to be present and interpret, as he had an appointment to meet elsewhere.

On the 29th of March, Julius Krafft went out on a fishing tour. He was fishing with a large net on the Desplaines River, half a mile from Joliet, Ill. He caught over 25 large fishes, weighing from 5 to seven pounds each. He was successful that day, and so he is called "The Joliet Fisher Boy."

On the 14th inst., Rev. H. W. Syle was the guest of Mr. Daniel Runk, of Harrisburg, Pa.

There was a private conversation among the deaf-mutes in the evening. In the morning Rev. Syle left Harrisburg, Pa., for Columbia, Pa., to see the deaf-mutes who wanted to be baptized.

The member of the Salem Society, who went to the Boston Custom House, is fooled. It was expected that some one would be fooled. He ought to have been on the lookout for April fool. Mr. Livingstone is laughing at him. The Custom House clerks will hear of it and laugh at the Salem member.

Miss Laura Leiby, of Wrightsville, Pa., went to Lancaster and stayed there three days. Thirty-seven persons and seven mutes were confirmed by Bishop Howe. The deaf-mutes were Messrs. Witmyer, Purvis and Miss Purvis of that city, Mr. John Bowers and his wife, of Spring Silver, and Mr. Sterline, of Columbia, Pa.

Irvin Blood, of Chicago, has just returned from a trip to Detroit, where he stopped with Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan. Mr. Sullivan is talking of moving back to Milwaukee, to try for a job as iron-moulder at P. E. Allis & Co.'s, as his job in Detroit is nearly finished. He sold his horse and buggy at a profit. Mr. Blood has sent all his household goods and tools to Milwaukee.

A train on the Big Sandy railroad struck Clay Powers, a deaf and dumb man, near Morehead on Sunday, turning him several times in the air and throwing him on a sand bank. When the engineer stopped the train and went back the man was found walking along in the road again, apparently uninjured.—*Courier Journal.*

Clay was a pupil at the Kentucky Institution last year. His escape from a terrible death was certainly marvelous. If he is wise he will not indulge in the luxury of track-walking hereafter. —*Kentucky Deaf-Mute.*

If we were to visit the residence of every mute family in Brooklyn, we could not find a prettier set of children than the two daughters (namely Hattie and Katie), of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hovell, of Kent Avenue, between Myrtle and Park Avenues. No prettier, no brighter children of their ages can be found at any place. Mr. and Mrs. Hovell have good reasons to be proud of possessing such lovely pets, and we do sincerely trust that they will, one day, carry off the palm in the society of the upper ten of Brooklyn. Mr. Hovell is an honest and industrious gentleman, and has been for the past 6 years employed as a bookbinder, in D. Appleton & Co.'s great bindery on Kent Avenue.

Miss Katie Tarbit, of Columbia, Pa., is suffering with a pain in her shoulder.

Mr. Hendrick, of Joliet, Ill., is now working in John Ryan's boot and shoe store.

Mr. John J. Tainter lately disposed of thirty bushels of Early Rose potatoes, the product of his farm, at the rate of ninety cents a bushel, to Mr. Philo Parker, of Georgetown, N. Y.

There are very few deaf-mutes in the city of Joliet, Ill.—only about four, two males and two females. They are Messrs. Hendricks and Krafft, and Misses Mat. Gottschalg and Agnes Sartoris.

Robby M. Zeigler, of the College, is going to deliver a lecture in the C. L. A. Hall this evening, and on the 13th of April, they will nominate and elect officers for the C. L. A. Wonder if "Mr. Spy" will be elected President.

A speaking girl living in Cleveland, Ohio, who, for some time past, has been personating a mute to obtain charity, has been arrested and sent to the Reform School. She was induced to pursue this method by her lazy and worthless parents.

M. McFaul denies that he ever dragged McClave down. He says he is working in a shoe factory, in Warren Street, New York, and will not go to Chicago. We hope Michael will always be industrious, and then he will be prosperous.

Frank Klingman reached Milwaukee, Wis., on the 26th ult. He will go to work at the cigar factory of F. & H. Inbusch, with whom he has made an engagement. He says if any good cigar makers want work, he can get them a place. His address is F. & H. Inbusch, Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. I. M. Raffington, of Chicago, writes:—"I read in your JOURNAL of March 23d (yesterday), that J. E. G. mentions that we were invited at the party of Mr. and Mrs. Cotton. I wish your to publish in your next JOURNAL that we were not invited and were not at the party. J. E. G. has no business to use our name to show off. They had few there."

Rev. Mr. Mann's lecture at Braddocks was well attended by those of the place and vicinity. Among those present were Messrs. Teegarden and Balls, teachers at Turtle Creek, only two miles distant. A brother of one of the mutes—a Mr. Cummings—who is manager of the Opera House, kindly tendered its free use for the occasions, for which kindness all directly concerned wish to express their appreciation.

John Gammon, who entered the Institution as a pupil in 1846, visited us the other day. Though he lives within ten miles of the Institution, this is the first visit since he left the school. He inquired for Mr. J. A. Jacobs, Sr., the former principal, and was surprised to learn he had been dead fifteen years. We are glad that fossils like him are rare mutes as a rule are wide-awake and keep themselves well-informed of what transpires in the world around them.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute.*

On the 26th ult., Rev. H. W. Syle and Aaron Witmyer came to their warm friend Daniel Runk from the Deaf-Mutes' service in Lancaster City, Pa. He baptized three deaf-mutes, whose names are, Mrs. Annie D. Runk (formerly Blair), Messrs. Philip Fahs and Geo. W. Bingaman in St. Paul Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Baker, Pastor, in the evening. Rev. Mr. Baker baptized three children, one girl of Daniel Runk, and two girls of Mr. Joseph H. Zimmerman. There were seventeen deaf-mutes attending the service. The congregation was very large.

Mathew Taylor, of Hasleton, Iowa, has sold out his farm to his cousin, George Spragg. Mr. Taylor is going to move to Bremer Co., where his father-in-law lives. He would come to help Mr. Taylor in the spring. He is going to get another farm. He has two brothers and a sister, all deaf-mutes. His oldest brother is in Hasleton, Ia., and will be alone. The other is in New York, and the sister is in Wilwaukee, Wis. Mathew Taylor and his wife were graduated from the Iowa Institution for the deaf and dumb. His wife's name was Zobie Watenpaugh. They have two children.

Miss May L. Tifft, a niece of Leonora C. Gray, Brooklyn's favorite belle, expects to accompany her dear parents to Europe next summer. Her object is to visit the principal cities of the Old World, and while enjoying the wonderful sights to increase her knowledge of music, French and Italian. She enjoys a wide reputation among her friends for her personal beauty, and loveliness of character, and will carry with her the earnest wishes of her numerous admirers for a *bon voyage* and safe return.

Meanwhile Miss Gray and her charming mother, Mrs. Dr. Gray, will probably keep house in the neighborhood of Fifth Avenue, New York City.

### A Deaf-Mute Hunter.

A stout, young deaf-mute hunter, named Dunbar Jack, of Monroe, whose age is 31 years, being famous for hunting all sorts of wild creatures in the forest of Maine in parts of Penobscot, Hancock and Aroostook counties for the past seven years, encountered a bear. He drew back to escape the bear's notice, but its quick eye had caught sight of him, for, with jaws distended and glaring eyeballs, it came on its hind legs towards him. The mute had a good gun, but fearing that he could not disable the bear at a distance, he, with rare coolness and presence of mind, waited till the animal had come within some eight feet of him, when he gave it the contents of the gun right in the heart, killing it instantly and laying it helpless on the ground. He skinned the bear and sold the skin for $14.

### THE DEAF VAG.

James Farmer entered a house on Orchard Street by way of the back door, and without knocking, and when discovered he was hunting for bread and meat. The woman ordered him out, but he made signs that he was deaf. She made threats, but he could make signs faster than she could talk. It was not until a sturdy yeoman entered the house and struck James on the neck with a club that the fellow found his voice, and then he didn't say much. It was simply something about republics being ungrateful, or a boy stood on the burning deck, or a speech of the sort.

"You look like a hard man," said his Honor, as he surveyed James over the top of the desk.

"I'll try to be good." was the humble reply.

"How did you come to lose your speech in that house?"

"I don't know. Some how or other I couldn't say a word; I hope you'll forgive me, Judge. If you'll let me go I'll start for Chicago at once."

"Can't do it. It looks to me as if you were a confirmed old vag, and a pretty wicked one, too, and I'm going to give you a change of diet and atmosphere."

"This atmosphere is plenty good enough for me, your Honor, and I don't care about changing off to sweet-cake and oysters."

He finally offered the court a jack-knife and a box of tooth-paste to let him off, but the court rejected the bribe and made it sixty days.

The average expense per capita at the National Deaf-Mute College last year was $505.73.

A $5000 addition to the appropriation for salaries is just now making the Iowa Institution teachers joyful.

Daniel Runk and Mrs. A. E. Runk would like to know where Jane Campbell, their old classmate, lives. Their address is Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. E. C. Runk, the son of Daniel Runk of Harrisburg, Pa., is the barber at the Jones House. He would like the deaf-mutes to come and see him.

Mr. W. G. Jones will lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association on Thursday evening, April 20th, for the benefit of the Garfield Memorial Fund.

Almost at the Brooklyn terminus of the Great East River Bridge is situated, near the Waverly Institute, a private school, where mutes are taught to speak with the voice.

Mr. James H. Catoe, of Fanwood, would like very much to have Messrs. Henry F. Greer and Julius F. Lang visit him next Sunday. He thinks about them a great deal. He was very glad to see Mr. Lang last Sunday.

"Silas Wegg" has a humorous poem, called "The Printer's Wooing," in the last number of *Vis-a-Vis*. The facetious bard is better known in Cincinnati as Otis Vance, and is a semi-mute graduate of the Ohio Institution, Class of '81.

A social meeting of the Twilight Union will be held at its hall on Saturday evening, the 15th inst., upon which occasion, its lady friends are expected to attend in large numbers. They can obtain the address and all further information from any members of the club.

On the 28th of September, 1832, instead of spring, Mr. Jeremiah Moyer, of Orwigsburg, Pa., is to be married to Laura Virginia Blair, daughter of Mr. James Blair, who is one of the Directors of the Deaf-Mute Institution in Frederick, Md. Mr. James Blair lives in Clear Spring, Md.

Doubtless the many acquaintances of Miss L. C. Gray, living in Ohio and Kentucky, will be delighted to know that she is enjoying herself and health first rate, and expects to enjoy an excursion weekly at least to Long Branch, Coney Island, Manhattan Beach, Rockaway, and other summer resorts the coming season.

Now, why don't the Twilight Union, of Brooklyn, come forward and prove themselves to be gentlemen of the first water with a donation of twenty-five dollars to the Garfield Memorial Fund? Gentlemen, a nobler act of yours could not be performed, since Garfield was a friend of the higher education which you boast of possessing.—*Car.*

Miss Emily D. Bokee, of Baltimore, the newly appointed teacher of articulation, began work on Monday, the 13th. She has spent a few weeks in Dr. Greenberger's School, New York, studying methods. This appointment is an addition to our corps. We have now *two special teachers of articulation* instead of one, Miss Veitch continuing as heretofore.—*Maryland Deaf-Mute Bulletin.*

W. Y. Z. is an intelligent mute who desires to give up his present employment for some other more congenial to his taste. Is capable of filling a position as teacher, private secretary to a gentleman, insurance clerk, or any position where deafness will not debar, which requires honesty and strict attention. References from present and past employers and others. Letters addressed to him can be sent in care of the JOURNAL.

Prof. Edwin Fowler lectured before the Manhattan Literary Association last Thursday evening, his subject being "Æstheticism or the Science of Beauty," speaking orally while Dr. Gallaudet interpreted for the deaf. In learned circles, this lecture would doubtless be received with delight and at its conclusion obtain liberal applause; but it was a mistake to deliver it before an audience composed mostly of deaf-mutes They did not appreciate its worth, as was clearly shown by the inattention paid after the first fifteen minutes had passed. Then the younger portion of those present became wearied, and sought amusement by talking.

The Ohio Institution Alumni may be interested to know that Mr. Silas Martin, a prominent artist of Columbus, O., has been given the commission to paint a portrait of Mr. Horatio N. Hubbell. It is to be 25 inches by 30—the usual size for a large man. It will be finished by the time the convention meets, and will be a pleasing feature of the occasion.

Mr. Hubbell's widow is still living in the city, active and bright for one in the 76th year. She takes a deep interest in the matter, and has kindly furnished the Committee with pictures of Mr. Hubbell, and will render Mr. Martin every possible aid toward making the portrait true to life.—*Vis-a-Vis.*

A New Yorker writes:—"Several mutes of this vicinity have for quite a while been endeavoring to form a "Guild" similar to that existing in Philadelphia, but have as yet met with little success. On the evening of the 18th ult., there was to have been a meeting in the the basement of St. Ann's Church for that purpose, but few of those expected were present, consequently it was po-poned until the last Tuesday evening in this month, when it is to be hoped a sufficient number will attend to organize. From facts gleaned concerning this movement, I am lead to believe it will be of great value to our class if once firmly established. Its object will be to afford aid and sympathy to its members when in sickness and distress, and when necessary to help encourage them in obtaining employment. It is to be UNSECTARIAN, mutes of good character, OF BOTH SEXES being eligible to membership. Its principal committees will be as following: Executive Committee, its duties being the general oversight of the affairs of the "Guild;" Ushers, who will invite strangers to the meeting and keep order; Visiting Committee will, when members are sick, visit them at hospitals or at their homes and afford what consolation they can; Employment, Lectures, and Financial. If such an organization among our class can be placed on a permanent basis, it will demonstrate that mutes are not only able but willing to help one another. The principal persons engaged in establishing it are Sol Cornelius and Jacob Knox, from whom additional information can be obtained."

### Ohio Institution Alumni.

The Fifth Reunion of the Alumni of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, will be held at the Institution, commencing at 10 A.M. Friday, September 1st, and continue through Sunday, the 3rd.

The Trustees have placed the Institution at the disposal of the Association, and will entertain all members free of charge during its sessions.

Address all letters concerning the Reunion to James M. Park, Deaf-Mute Institution, Columbus, Ohio.

Frank M. Ellis is a cabinetmaker and carpenter in Augusta, Me.

Mrs. M. Selig, of New York City, gave birth to a boy baby about one month ago.

The Woonsocket Boy is expected with his chum to salute Narragansett with a visit on the 7th inst.

There are 30 deaf-mutes living in Berkshire County, Mass.—12 males and 18 females, who are all well educated.

John Wallace, of Philadelphia, has been out of employment for a short time but he says he will get a situation in Mullins's factory soon.

Frank W. Harris died last April at Liberty, Miss., aged 57 years. He left a wife and six children. He was a deaf-mute, and brother of Thomas B. Harris, of New Orleans.

Mr. James Joseph Coyle, of Frankford, Pa., has been quite sick for some time. His deaf-mute friends will probably be glad to know that he is now better and on the road to recovery.

Mr. William H. Lipsett of Philadelphia, is reported to be working hard for the success of the Literary Entertainment to be given by the members of the Chirological Lyceum on the 26th of April.

Mr. Stubbs, of Philadelphia, brother of Rev. Enoch Stubbs, has bought a fine and stylish new hat, we presume of the Derby pattern. Mr. Stubbs is probably bent on conquest, judging from the handsome appearance he tries to assume. We hope Mr. Stubbs success, and that he may find a companion heart to beat as one with his.

Messrs Oliver F. Bastion and John J. Bedford and Misses Annie and Bessie Fahy, went to Mr. M. F. Cheever's house to a party last Saturday night and had a boss time. Annie wants to know where Miss Sarah N. Hawley lives, and wishes her to write. Mr. Oliver F. Bastion also wants to know where Mr. Thomas Fahy lives or works. Oliver has not seen him for 6 years.

The vacancy in the standing Executive Committee of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, occasioned by the resignation of Dr. G. O. Fay, when he retired from the superintendency of the Ohio Institution, was filled at the recent meeting of the Committee in New York by the election of Phillip G. Gillett, LL.D., Superintendent of the Illinois Institution.—*Annals.*

Last week, Mr. Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived in Philadelphia. He has removed to that city with a view of making his residence there and of finding a situation at his trade. Mr. Dezendorf is a champion walker, or pedestrain, and we guarantee from his build that he can go in double quick time. The mutes of Philadelphia are much pleased with him, and often laugh heartily at his witty sayings. We hope Dezendorf prosperity and happiness in his new abode in the "Quaker City," or "City of Homes."

Miss Cynthia Thompson, who is a deaf-mute of Peninsula, Ohio, was educated in the Asylum of that State, and has always taught the children in her village to talk with her. By taking this trouble, she has always been able to have interesting conversation wherever she goes. She went to Cleveland, O., to stay a few days with her friends, Rev. and Mrs. Mann, upon special invitation, enjoying her visit and the service by Rev. Mr. Mann at Grace Church, on Sunday, very much. The writer of this has often played (the organ) for the deaf-mute services in that church at 3 P.M. Sundays, and also when Bishop Bedell preached while Rev. Mr. Mann interpreted. The services were always interesting.

Narragansett recollects what happened to his old chum some day between 1850-52 when he went on a visit to his parents four miles South of Providence, R. I., as follows: As evening was was well-nigh, he had to return home the same day. His parents presented him with something in a closed arm basket, not to be opened till he got home. On his leaving them out of sight, he was tempted to take the shortest way by walking along the side of the railroad track with the basket in his arms. He being stone deaf, the New York and Boston express was thundering up behind him and passed him like a whirlwind and knocked the basket into shreds out of his arm, staining the cars with numerous spots of eggs. After this he has since never put his foot on a railroad track, and is now living to see age, as happy as a clam.

[The following is taken from the April number of the *Annals*. Of course it is a gross and libellous calumny on the fair sex, and we only print it to show to what lengths the cynicism that characterizes some men is capable of carrying them.—ED. JOURNAL.]

Even among the best sign-talkers, whether Indian or deaf-mute, it is necessary to establish some *rapport* relating to theme or subject-matter, since many gestures, as indeed is the case in a less degree with spoken words, have widely different significations, according to the object of their exhibition, as well as the context. Rabelais hits the truth upon this point, however ungallant in his application of it to the fair sex. Panurge is desirous to consult a dumb man, but says it would be useless to apply to a woman, for "whatever it be that they see they do always represent unto their fancies, and imagine that it hath some relation to love Whatever signs, shows, or gestures we shall make, or whatever our behavior, carriage, or demeanor shall happen to be in their view and presence, they will interpret the whole in reference to androgynation." A story is told to the same point by Guevara, in his fabulous life of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius. A young Roman gentleman encountering at the foot of Mount Celion a beautiful Latin lady, who from her very cradle had been deaf and dumb, asked her in gesture what senators, in her descent from the top of the hill, she had met with, going up thither. She straightway imagined he had fallen in love with her and was eloquently proposing marriage, whereupon she at once threw herself into his arms in acceptance. The experience of travellers of the Plains is to the same general effect, that signs commonly used to men are understood by women in a sense so different as to occasion embarrassment.

### Marriage of Deaf Mutes.

John Botzum and Miss Agnes Reifsnyder, of Reading, Pa., and both deaf mutes since the age of four years, were married on Thursday, March 29th, by Rev. A. S. Leinbach, at the latter's residence on North Fourth street. The bride is the daughter of the late Jefferson Reifsnyder, and her mother, who subsequently became the wife of the late Jefferson Dengler, was at the wedding last evening. The parents of the groom died many years ago, and since then he resided with his brother, Jacob Botzum, at 705 North Ninth street. The bride is 20, and the groom 22 years old. Both attended a deaf and dumb institute in Philadelphia six years, and are well educated and intelligent. He learned carpentry, and is employed at the Pennsylvania & Reading car shops. He is industrious, saved money and bought a lot on North Ninth street on which he intends to build a house. They will begin house keeping tomorrow on North Eleventh street. After the ceremony, a reception was held and a splendid feast enjoyed at 705 North Ninth street. Among the guests were Christian Snyder and Kate and Rose Houck, all three deaf-mutes, Mrs. Emma Dengler, mother of the bride, George Ritter, Wm. Rourke, Katie Herb, Susan Ulmer, Sue Reifsnyder, Frank Botzum, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Botzum.—*Reading Eagle*

Alex. Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, will leave Philadelphia, and go to Lewes, Del.

Mr. M. R. Palmer, of the High Class of the New York Institution, left there for Albany, N. Y., last night. He will probably remain away a week or two.

In reply to Mr. Wm. E——'s letter which was published in the last issue of the JOURNAL, Mr. Charles D. Newton begs to say that he will *probably* visit him on Easter Day, if nothing happens, or if not, he will pay him a short visit next May.

We take the following from the Joliet, Ill., *Republic*, of February 23:—"We had the pleasure of a call Tuesday from Messrs. M. A. Ulrich and August Gottschalg, who have just returned from a visit to the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Jacksonville.

"Mr. Ulrich has a son named Richard, 12 years old, and Mr. Gottschalg, a son, Louis, 13 years old, who are attending this school. The boys are both deaf and dumb.

"Dr. Philip G. Gillett, the eminent gentleman who has charge of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, is very highly spoken of by these gentlemen. He is a very efficient officer, and the State has a valuable man in this gentleman.

"The young lads are now both studying the art of speech, and it is wonderful the progress they are making. What was Mr. Ulrich's joyful surprise when Richard first advanced to him, and grasping him by the hand exclaimed in plain and audible language "Good morning, father," and, after a pause, when his father had greeted him, he said "I'm well."

"Mr. Gottschalg's boy is also talking well, and both the boys read aloud.

"A daughter of Mr. Jo. Py is also in the speaking class, making good progress.

"Mr. Gillett also obtained permission for the gentlemen to visit the Insane Asylum under Dr. Phillips, a very careful survey of which they made.

"Mr. Ulrich has no hesitation in saying that all these institutions show marks of care and good supervision. He believes the money of the State is well expended, and that we ought to feel proud of these institutions."

### NOTICES.

*Easter—April 9th.*

The deaf-mute communicants of New York and vicinity, are invited to receive the Holy Communion in St. Ann's Church on Easter Sunday, at 7 or 10:30 A.M. The services will be interpreted. Usual service at 2:45 P.M.

Confirmation will be administered in St. Ann's Church on the Third Sunday after Easter, April 30th, at 3 P.M.

The Right Reverend Bishop Gillespie, of Western Michigan, expects to visit Christ Church, Dayton, O., for the purpose of holding Confirmation, on some week day in the latter part of April. Rev. Mr. Mann hopes that nothing will prevent his coming on the occasion to interpret for the deaf-mute candidates. Others desiring to be confirmed, may address the Rev. I. T. Webster, Rector of the Church.

### GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

**Bulletin No. 17.**

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.

The following subscriptions have been received and paid during the week:

From the school at Knoxville, Tenn., through Mr. W. O. Brannum, —($18.25.)—

| | |
|---|---|
| J. H. Ijams, Principal, | $1 00 |
| Mr. E. C. Jones, | 1 00 |
| " Jno. C. Weigel, | 1 00 |
| " L. A. Houghton, | 1 00 |
| " Matt R. Mann, | 1 00 |
| " William O. Brannum, | 1 00 |
| " Dennis Ray, | 1 00 |
| " James Hasting, | 1 00 |
| " Giles B. Owens, | 1 00 |
| " Nelson Acuff, | 25 |
| " Henry Wilbanks, | 10 |
| " Eldridge E. Scoles, | 10 |
| " Thos. G. W. Holland, | 10 |
| " Wm. J. Kennedy, | 10 |
| " James M. Wann, | 10 |
| " Daniel F. McClain, | 10 |
| " Barlow Fish, | 10 |
| " James H. Allen, | 05 |
| " Eugene Layne, | 05 |
| " Thomas Marr, | 05 |
| " Wm L. Brown, | 05 |
| " Andrew Brown, | 05 |
| " Wm L. Brubaker, | 05 |
| " Robert H. Johnson, | 05 |
| " C. D. Scovine, | 05 |
| " John C Hogg, | 05 |
| " John W. Hembree, | 05 |
| " Burnett Ray, | 02 |
| Miss Kate R. Odgen, | 1 00 |
| " Annie M. Clark, | 1 00 |
| " Lizzie G. Hill, | 1 00 |
| " Edna B. Locke, | 1 00 |
| " Fannie Fleming, | 1 00 |
| " Lizzie Ferguson, | 1 00 |
| " Mary Hooton, | 25 |
| " Mattie Fleming, | 25 |
| " Permelia Burnett, | 25 |
| " Mary Duncan, | 10 |
| " Sallie Wilson, | 10 |
| " Sallie Rail, | 10 |
| " Caroline Hammer, | 10 |
| " Ella Wilson, | 05 |
| " Jennie Carmack, | 05 |
| " Cora Acuff, | 05 |
| " Virginia Green, | 05 |
| " Mollie Cooper, | 05 |
| " Mamie Evans, | 05 |
| " Fannie Nye, | 05 |
| " Willie Waddy, | 05 |
| " Ida Campbell, | 05 |
| " Sallie Crumpley, | 05 |
| " Amanda Clayton, | 05 |
| " Maggie Brooks, | 05 |
| " Cassie Lacy, | 05 |

*Also, through Mr. E. R. Carroll,*
—($12.20)—

| | |
|---|---|
| Rev. A. W. Mann, Cleveland Ohio, | 50 |
| Mr. E. R. Carroll, " " " | 1 00 |
| " Jacob Weber, " " " | 1 00 |
| " W. D Edwards, " " " | 25 |
| Mrs. W. D. Edwards, " " " | 25 |
| Mr. John J. Viets, " " " | 50 |
| " Chr. Meyer, " " " | 1 00 |
| " Jacob Edam, " " " | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Annie Thomson, " " | 50 |
| Mr. David Newhouse, " " | 1 00 |
| Miss Hattie E. Humphrey, " | 50 |
| Mr. Martin Turner, Cleveland, " | 50 |
| Miss Mary E. McNealy, " " | 50 |
| Mr. James N. Gilmore, " " | 50 |
| " Mr. Thos. Dwyer, " " | 10 |
| " J. M. Jackson, " " | 10 |
| " James H Stoddler, Wellington, O., | 1 00 |
| " John H. Stoddler, " " | 1 00 |
| " Geo. M. Reading, Collinwood, " | 1 00 |
| Also from— | |
| Mr. Jonathan Plowman, Emmorton, Md., | 1 00 |
| " A. V. Bergquist, Jamestown, N. Y., | 1 00 |
| " H. Hanson, Hallock, Minn., | 1 00 |
| Capt. H. Enstrom, " " | 1 00 |
| Mr. Isaac N. Hammer, Washington, D. C., | 1 00 |
| Total | $35 45 |
| Amount already acknowledged | 710 16 |
| Total to date, | $745 61 |

A. G. DRAPER,
*Treasurer.*

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE

## The Examination and Honor Lists.

## SOCIETY ELECTIONS.

### Easter Vacation, and a few Paragraphs.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Another first of April! To the numerous readers of the JOURNAL we present the compliments of the season. How they will receive our good wishes we are not aware, but if they will enter in fancy for a moment our classic halls, we feel assured they will take our greeting kindly. Here the day is being duly observed, and the examinations being over all throw their minds, bodies and hearts into the joys of the occasion. Wit and folly are having full play, vying with each other in excess of foolery. It would be impossible for us to recount the "fools" that have been thus far made, but one worthy of mention was the sending of one poor "duck" a couple of miles to see a bycicle tournament which, of course, did not come off.

Another student received a very pretty looking letter on Friday's mail, which contained the usual compliments of the day. We have it on authority that one of our popular professors was seen hurrying over the Green about twilight, evidently to attend a Faculty meeting at which he was the only member present. But perhaps the worst sell of all was that brought by the examination returns. Several students, who felt ever so confident of having managed to pass, were not a little surprised to find a contrary result. This brings us to the general results of

THE EXAMINATIONS.

In making known the names of the fortunate men, the President remarked that the general average of the examination was the best thus far made in the college, all but eight students having successfully passed in all their studies. The honors are pretty evenly divided among the several classes of '83. Smith had a recitation average in Natural Philosophy and an examination mark of 10 in French. This is one of the best records. Veditz, '84, had an examination mark of 10 in chemistry, while his daily average in the same study was 9 99. Mr. Allabough, of the same class, had a like daily average in the same study. Hasentab and Davison, of '85, had each 10 in Geometry, and Hanson, '86, came off with a 10 in Algebra. This is a very good showing and reflects much credit on the gentlemen above named. Many other students came very near the highest mark, there being several 9.98 and 9.87, etc., in different studies. These returns were made known on Saturday morning, and the rest of the day was a holiday. Studies will be resumed on Monday, the 3d, and the third term will open on Tuesday morning with the regular recitations.

THE EASTER VACATION

will commence on Wednesday afternoon, April 5th, and continue until Tuesday, April 11th.

A most fitting close to the arduous work of examination was the social reception given by President and Mrs. Gallaudet, on Friday evening, March 31st, from 8 to 10 P.M. The guests were received by Mrs. Gallaudet, who was assisted by her charming daughters, Misses Kittie and Grace. The evening was spent in various pleasant ways so well understood by young people, dancing being one of the most prominent. The collation served was another evidence of Mrs. Gallaudet's care for the comfort of her guests, and was a very palatable part of the evening's entertainment. Those who were lucky enough to have had invitations, vow that the affair was one of the pleasantest they ever attended, and we have no doubt they are right in their opinion.

SOCIETY ELECTIONS.

To-day being the first Saturday of the third college term, most of the college societies elected new Boards of Officers. The Literary Society held its regular monthly meeting in the lyceum, and in the course of other business, elected the following new board of officers: President, John G. Saxton, '82; Vice-President, B. R. Allabough, '84; Secretary, G. F. Veditz, '84; Treasurer, N. F. Morrow, '85; Librarian, C. S. Deem, '86; Critic, L. M. Larson, '82.

According to the constitution of the society, which provides for the election of a Valedictorian from the Senior class, and a reply orator from the Junior class, the society proceeded to make a choice of the candidates presented. For the position of Valedictorian, there were two candidates from the Senior class, and the voting resulted in the choice of Mr. Larson. For the office of reply orator, Mr. Fox was elected unanimously.

The Young Men's Christian Association also elected a new board of officers as mentioned below: President, B. R. Allabough, '84; Vice-President, N. F. Morrow, '85; Recording Secretary, J. A. Trundle, '85; Treasurer, S. S. Haas, '84.

PARAGRAPHS.

The camping parties start on Thursday morning.

Saxton, '82, and Layton, '82, have been elected respectively Gymnasium Captain and Lieutenant.

Miss Fannie Chickering is spending the Easter holidays with her parents. Her old friends are glad to see her as well and pretty as ever.

That bycicles are on the increase is beyond a doubt. A prominent young Soph had a grand tumble all to himself a few days ago. This is the first time we have seen Soph dignity brought so low.

From what we have been told, there promises to be a deuce of a racket among two of the camping parties. The Freshies are going on the war path.

That nice little mansion on the North-west corner of Faculty Row has lately become an object of much interest to certain upper class men. Wonder what's the attraction?

We were startled to learn that the coffee pot had a narrow escape last evening. Some fiend in human shape had plotted to give us ground beans for this morning's breakfast, but, thank goodness, his plans did not turn out as he had hoped.

The Kendall Lawn Tennis Club is again in action. Last season, the club was one of the best in the city, having won most of all the contests they took part in. The club proposes to adopt a new uniform of white, which will, no doubt, give a natty appearance to the members. We wish the club every success.

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. C. D. French, the sculptor, of Concord, Mass., was shown through the college by President Gallaudet. Mr. French is to make the Garfield bust, and came on purpose to choose a proper position for the bust. It has been decided that the memorial will be placed on the South-west side of Chapel Hall, near the place where the De l'Epee bust at present rests.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, April 1, 1882.

### Notes from Philadelphia.

LECTURES.

On the evening of the 1st of March, 1882, in the Parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., delivered a very interesting and admirable lecture, before the Chirological Lyceum, on the two subjects of "Tricks on travellers" and "Growth." He showed the importance of the instruction of deaf-mutes, giving good advice to deaf-mutes. A vote of thanks was tendered to him.

It is said that he gave us the best lecture that ever we had here. He is a very graceful sign-maker. It is hoped that Dr. Gallaudet will lecture before our Clerc Literary Association some evening, when he in this city. He is a pleasant gentleman, and is the youngest son of the late Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet.

Two Thursday evenings in this month, good and interesting lectures were delivered by Messrs. M. C. Fortescue and William H. Lipsett before our Chirological Lyceum Association, and we expect to have an opportunity of hearing several gentlemen who have engagements to lecture before the C. L. A. during this spring. We hope that all deaf-mutes will be pleased with instructive and interesting lectures.

Last Thursday evening, Rev. Barr, of the Presbyterian Church, delivered a good lecture before the C. L. A., on his visits in Europe last year, and his address was interpreted by Prof. J. P. Walker, a teacher from the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Institution.

Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, a student at National Deaf-Mute College, class of '82, accepted an invitation to deliver a lecture before the C. L. A. on the 6th of April, Thursday evening next. He is a splendid sign-maker.

BUSINESS MEETING OF THE C. L. A.

The Clerc Literary Association is doing well, under the management of the members for their own government. It has now about 55 members, and a few deaf-mutes have made applications for membership. This association will have its 6th Annual Picnic the coming summer, and a committee of three members, on picnic matters were appointed last fall. President Turner appointed Messrs. Wm. McKinney, Joseph A. Roop and Wm. Lee, as said Committee.

Last Thursday evening, a public meeting for ladies and gentlemen was held to discuss a nice picture of the late Laurent Clerc, which was presented to Rev. Francis Clerc, by the subscription of deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and vicinity. A letter from Rev. F. Clerc was read at the meeting, in which he said he would be glad if the picture were sent to Washington, D. C., to be hung up at the National Deaf-Mute College in memory of his father, who was the first deaf-mute teacher of deaf-mutes. A resolution bearing thereon was unanimously adopted.

The annual election of the C. L. A. will be made on the 13th of April (next Thursday). Who do you think will be our next President?

The Constitution and By-Laws of the C. L. A. will be completed for publishing this year.

Meetings of the Chirological Lyceum are held every Wednesday evening, and it is getting along very well. There are 19 members now. "Lyceum" means an association for Literary improvement. Let us see how much benefit we derive from our Chirological Lyceum. Its meetings always interest the members, as shown by the fact that they appreciate the value thereof by their attendance at the meeting. It is a great help to them, for by this means they have connection with a part of the great Literary world. They are expected to perform the duties that the Lyceum requires of them. It offers every chance for literary, moral, and spiritual improvement. The importance of this is corroborated by the well known saying:—"*Knowledge is power.*"

The first anniversary Chirological Lyceum will be given in the Parlor of the Y. M. C. A. of Philadelphia in public on the 26th of April, Wednesday evening. The arrangements for that anniversary were prepared in regard to the fixed programme, as follows:—1. Introductory Remarks, President Houston; 2. Song of Welcome (by signs in Unison) Chirological Lyceum Quartette; 3. Oration "Poetry," Rev. Henry W. Syle; 4. Essay, John D. Zeigler; 5. Humorous selections, Thomas Breen; 6. Reading, "The use of the Ocean," William H. Lipsett; 7. Debate, Resolved "That Winter is more productive of sociality than Summer. Affirmative. Wm. Mc Kinney and F. W. Hewitt. Negative. Joseph A. Roop and John R. Lewis; 8. Discussion, Thomas Breen and John R. Lewis; 9. Song, "Good Bye, but come again," Same Quartette. All the exercises of this programme will be orally interpreted by Prof. H. Hitchcock, a teacher from the Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institution.

We are glad to see the interest so steadily increasing, and the large number of young men taking an active part is a very encouraging feature of the work. The deaf-mutes are increasing in numbers, and show their appreciation of membership in the Association by their regular and large attendance at the rooms. Their meetings are intensely interesting. Don't fail to attend the first anniversary of their Lyceum on April 26th.

Last Monday evening (March 27th) the Musical and Literary entertainment and competitive debate of the Senior Lyceum was given in the large Hall of the Y. M. C. association. It was a very interesting and zealous one, and there was a hot debate on the question: "Should the United States require in their Electors an educational or a property qualification, or continue the present system of 'Universal suffrage?'" Property qualification was supported by Lyceum, of Y. M. C. A., Germantown, Pa.; educational qualification was supported by the High School Literary Society, and the "Universal suffrage" was supported by the Senior Lyceum, of Philadelphia. The judges decided in favor of the universal suffrage, as advocated by the Senior Lyceum. All the proceedings were interpreted by Prof. John P. Walker for the benefit of the deaf-mutes who were present.

The writer went to visit the Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institution, and had a pleasant time. There are 176 boys and 145 girls, and 11 male teachers and five female teachers.

It gives us pleasure to read Rev. Job Turner's letters in the JOURNAL, and hope he will continue to write for the benefit of your readers.

We will have our confirmations in St. Stephen's Church, on Tuesday morning, April 4th. The writer will write about the deaf-mute Mission in this city next time.

There is talk in this city about going to have a grand levee here next winter. A resident meeting will be called to consider the matter some time. A temperance society has been organized, and is doing good. About 25 deaf-mute ladies and gentlemer, who are against drinking liquors, have got certificates as members.

Mr. Alexander Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is living in this city, but he will soon leave here and go away to some place where he has obtained suitable employment as a printer.

On the 19th of February last, Rev. John Chamberlain, of New York, came here to celebrate our holy communion, at St. Stephen's Church, and he baptized a child, son of Mr. John D. Zeigler, although the weather was very unpleasant and disagreeable. His name is Lee Randall Zeigler.

The deaf-mutes will have their fair in the Sunday School in the rear of St. Stephen's Church, from Monday, the 17th inst., to Saturday, the 22d inst.

A REPORTER.

PHILADELPHIA, March 31, 1882.

### Letter from Maine.

DEAR EDITOR:—We are very much pleased with the JOURNAL, which we have subscribed for during the past six years. We like the new heading.

We read about the big eggs raised by Almos Smith, of New Hampshire, and Samuel Hamilton, of Beverly, Mass. We had a hen lay an egg which was nine inches in circumference in one direction and five in another. We tried to have it hatched along with fourteen common eggs. We got twelve chickens from the lot, but the big egg did not hatch out. We opened it, and found that it had two yolks.

We had a setting hen that died, but took the eggs and placed them under the stove with two bottles filled with warm water between them, and a blanket covering them. They nearly all produced chickens.

Our house took fire last spring, and would probably have been burned had not our daughter given a timely alarm.

My son was injured by a stone falling on his side, which lamed him for quite a while.

We think that Thomas Brown wants the New England Gallaudet Association to meet in North New England, because most of the old deaf-mutes live in that part, while the young deaf-mutes predominate in the Southern part. The old mutes have hard work to travel long distances, but the young ones can go any distance.

My husband has chopped and split two and a half cords of wood in one day, between 9 o'clock in the morning and 5 in the afternoon. Can any mute beat him?

MRS. H. G. MOODY.

LEBANON, ME., March 28, 1882.

### The New Jersey Institution

MR. EDITOR:— Mr. Gulick had a sense of honor to ask my pardon for his hasty remark about me, and I will cheerfully say that I am well satisfied with his apology. I am reluctant to causing an unpleasant strife in a good cause between myself and others. There are no two men exactly alike in ideas about one thing, for they are influenced by their dispositions known to themselves, but they must know themselves thoroughly, and should control themselves for peace's sake. Yet the opinions of a strictly honorable man may provoke others sometimes, because he is influenced by his sense of right to declare them. Let our difference about the site for the proposed institution for the deaf and dumb be dropped for the sake of the poor deaf and dumb waiting to be instructed. For their instruction to be sure, we will let the old "Soldiers' Children's Home" as a beginning of an institution for them, and let the future time tell how the things come on at it.

When Ex-Gov. Bedle took the place of retiring Ex-Gov. Parker (not Rev. Parker, as your roguish (?) Louisiana correspondent called) he was strongly opposed to any appropriation of money for a building for the proposed institution, but was willing that the old "Soldiers' Children's Home" should be used for it. The difference between the friends of the enterprise of establishing the institution in this State, in regard to a place for it continued so long, that the need of an institution to be immediately established in this State is so great that we were forced to use the Soldiers' Children's Home as the beginning of the institution to be sure.

New Jersey is very wise in its sight in regard to the management of its public financial matter; always wants to avoid a State tax, and therefore is the most difficult State to reason down. New York and Pennsylvania take too much advantage of New Jersey, and rule it too much. The former States are big ones, and the latter a small one.

I am glad that Mr. Gulick tried to push the Bill up at Trenton three weeks ago. Last Tuesday, I went to Trenton, not knowing that he had been there and did the same. I am happy to say that the bill was passed without any opposition. The only last thing to do it was the Governor's signature.

Saturday, before I went to Trenton, I called to see Assemblyman McGowan, of Orange, about the bill, and he informed me that there was much talk about Jersey City quarrels and excitement about it, a hard pressure for so many bills which the senators had cleared off for the Assemblymen to finish, that the bill to establish the New Jersey Institution was in great danger of being delayed or lost. He urged me to go to Trenton and stay till the bill should be pushed up, saying that my influence would do the bill good. He said that he would introduce me to Senator Taylor and to some of the best Assemblymen. I went to Trenton, and fortunately met Ex-Assemblyman Munn, of East Orange, who was interested in the bill, and intended staying there. He was of valuable service to me in introducing me to Senator Taylor and Messrs. Adoo, Bell, Lewis and others (Assemblymen). Senator Taylor gave me nearly the same answer as he did to Mr. Gulick, but advised me to make a strong appeal to Messrs. Adoo, Bell and others, and let the bill be passed or defeated. Indeed, that was so much for my courage, but according to the advice of Senator Taylor, I did the same. I sat by the side of Assemblyman McGowan watching the proceedings of the Assembly till Wednesday noon, when the bill was called up by Speaker Dunn. Mr. McGowan mentioned it to me, and the discussion about it lasted only ten minutes, and then it was easily passed without any amendment. One of the Assemblymen to whom I made the appeal, told me that the bill would go to the Governor that afternoon or next day. I did not call to see the Governor, because it would be useless to talk to him. He is well known to keep his own counsels, and would let no one influence him. I thought it wise to let him alone. However, I am pretty sure that he will sign it, which may be some days, for, from Rev. Mix's talk with the Governor last year, I know that he spoke favorably about an institution to be established in New Jersey. It is only a question of economy to him. When I left the house of Assembly, there were three quarters of the bills untouched. The Legislature finally adjourned last Friday noon. It seems incredible to me that the house of Assembly was in a high pitch of excitement about the Jersey City matters, the bill should be called up and passed.

It is fortunate for deaf-mutes waiting to be instructed. The school will not be open till next fall, which is time enough for fitting the Soldiers' Children's Home for the Institution.

It is probable that the pupils whose first terms are to expire at the New York and Pennsylvania Institutions this year, will be taken back and re-admitted into the new Institution. If so, they would be of much advantage to the new pupils.

JOHN BENNET.

### "LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS."

THE ROMANTIC WEDLOCK OF TWO MUTES, DESPITE THE PROTESTATIONS OF THE WIFE'S PARENTS.

[*Syracuse (N. Y.) Courier, March 26.*]

A romance in marital life came to the ear of a reporter of the Sunday *Courier* who was unusually interested in the story and endeavored to ascertain the particulars. It seems that a fine looking young man came to Justice Mulholland on Thursday last, and presented a written statement to the effect that he had been recently married and desired to obtain possession of his wife, who was confined in the house by her parents, respectable people residing in the eighth ward. The Squire wondered at the written statement, and was greatly surprised when he became conscious that the fine looking young man before him was a deaf-mute. The young man, in his own language, said that he resided at the Windsor House, and that he had met the young lady at the Institution for the deaf and dumb in New York City, where where both were at school for several years. That they had finished their education, and the girl had returned to her home with her parents in the Eighth ward. The young man has been boarding for some time at the Windsor House, and is earning good wages at the chilled plow factory in the Fifth ward. He is considered a first-class mechanic, and although without the power of speech, manifests great mechanical ability and a most noble disposition, which have completely gained him the affection of his fellow workmen, and is well thought of by his employers. He became acquainted with the young lady in question at school, as noted, which friendship soon ripened into love. The young lady, who is possessed of more than ordinary beauty and intelligence, reciprocated the love of the young man, and many a meeting had taken place between the happy couple unknown to the parents of the lady, who objected to the young man on account of his humble position in life. The fact that the girl loved the young fellow and was often in his company was known to her parents, and every possible effort was made to avert the consummation of the marriage. It appears that a wealthy deaf and dumb gentleman residing on the Hudson River near West Point had sought the hand of the beautiful young lady, with the consent and approval of the young lady's parents but, was refused. The parents were more than ever angered at this act of disobedience to regard their wishes, and refused to allow the young man from the Windsor to visit her. But love knows no locksmith, and the fair girl found a means to meet her love. On the 22d day of February last, the young lady mute and her gentleman lover repaired to the residence of Rev. Dr. Fiske, and were united in matrimony without the knowledge of the girl's parents. The affair was kept quiet for several days, but the parents of the girl happened to hear of the transaction and forced the girl to remain with them. The husband appealed to Justice Mulholland last week, to obtain his aid to recover his wife. The squire sent for the parents of the girl and explained the circumstances of the case, and exhibited the marriage certificate making their daughter and the "Plough factory mute," man and wife. The parents of the girl reluctantly delivered their daughter to her husband. Since Tuesday an amicable settlement has been effected between the family, and the son-in-law and the newly married couple are living happily together, with the blessing and good will of the wife's parents, who have become reconciled to the choice of their daughter, who has shown her good sense in becoming united to a hard working, honest, industrious young man.

[The young man referred to in the above is Nye Brown, and his bride is well known among New York mutes as Annie Lewis. Both are graduates of the High Class of the New York Institution, the lady having finished her term about one year after her husband that now is had graduated.]

### Notice to Members of the New England Gallaudet Association.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers, held in Boston on March 28th, it was voted to hold the Thirteenth Biennial Convention of the Association at Norwich, Conn., on the 27th of August, 1882, to continue two or three days. The 27th, being Sunday, will be set apart for the Bartlett Memorial services.

Full particulars concerning hotel rates and free return tickets will be published in due time by Prof. Weeks, of Hartford, who has authority to make all necessary arrangements and to associate with himself some one else in Norwich.

Per order of the Board,

HARRY WHITE,
*Secretary N. E. G. A.*

### BOSTON NOTES.

Boston was never dryer than now, and if something does not turn up, we shall have to get some crank to commit a suicide, or employ some Italian to shoot some body. The murder of Mrs. Bell is most forgotten.

Miss Emma Whittier writes to a lady friend here that after leaving Boston, Friday, March 10th, at 2 P.M., the steamboat came at anchor off Cape Ann. The captain, not daring to start on account of roughness of water and stormy weather, there she remained until Saturday morning at 4 o'clock, when they weighed anchor and started for Bangor. The trip was a pleasant one, notwithstanding their delay. She arrived home (Bangor) late Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Alex. Gerry has been confined to his house for the past two weeks. He is, however, much better and with good care, will soon be at his bench again. He is learning the art of wood engraving, and bids fair to to be an expert at his business.

Last Wednesday evening, Mr. W. P. Wade lectured before our society. Subject:—"Guy Fawkes and the gunpowder treason." His lecture was well received, but I think the story rather far fetched, or spiritually speaking not sufficiently materilized.

Mr. Isaac A. Blanchard contemplates beginning housekeeping at East Somerville. His wife is now at her home in Concord, N. H., looking after the necessaries, and as soon as they get their things together they will begin housekeeping in earnest. His friends expect to help warm his house.

Some of Miss Bella Flagg's friends called on her a few evenings ago, and I suspect they were desirous to see her baby alligator. The lady portion of the party were anxious to know where its mother was and if it had been weaned, or if the poor thing had been brought up on a bottle. Miss Flagg has no fear of Al. Watts. He does not want alligators. He is authorized to look up any unlicensed dogs.

Our good Samaritan, George A Newhall, is interesting himself in the behalf of Mr. Charles Douglass, who is very sick. May God bless him in his good work, as Mr. Douglass has been sick a long time, and is much in need of aid.

The reference to "the large sized portrait of Robert D. Livingstone at the Boston Custom House" made in your issue of last week, caused much amusement here.

The Executive Committee of the New England Gallaudet Association met at the Sherman House, Saturday evening, March 25th. Much to the regret of the Boston mutes, they voted to hold their next convention at Norwich, Conn., August 27th, 28th and 29th, instead of Hartford.

GYMNAST.

### BUFFALO ITEMS.

A quiet but very pleasant deaf-mute marriage occurred in our city, about which I am pleasantly forced to write, for publication in the most valuable JOURNAL.

Miss Julia Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., was united in wedlock to Mr. Zachus Dinehart, of Frazee City, Minn., on the 29th of March, 1882, at the bride's home on Richmond Avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. —— of the Episcopal Church. Miss Mary Hazard, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. John Smith, the bride's brother, acted as bridesmaid and groomsman.

Miss Grace Hastings, of Aurora, N. Y., and Mrs. Sarah Preston, my wife and myself, all of Buffalo, N. Y., were invited, and had a nice time before and after the wedding supper. After this, two large trunks were hastily packed, containing many fine presents from the bride's relatives and friends and the deaf-mutes named above. The happy couple took a carriage to the depot and left on a midnight train for Michigan, where they were to visit the groom's relatives for about two weeks, and from thence they will go to their home in Minnesota. The groom has 120 acres of prairie land (rich soil), 4 horses, 2 oxen, cattle, fowl, &c. We all wish them a happy married life in their own shelter for years.

Last November, Mr. and Mrs. DeShon and their little son, were the guests at our house for a week. They left for Arcade and made another visit to Mrs. DeShon's parents and relatives for almost a month. From thence they returned home by another railway. Mrs. D. is the sister to my wife, and has a good husband, and a wealthy farmer. My wife contemplates going to summer there about July, if nothing should prevent her doing so.

Ephriam Jewell, of somewhere, peddles envelopes, pencils, etc., in this city.

Mason Hill, formerly of Troy, N. Y., is busily painting several stores on Main, street.

Mr. and Mrs. Girardin, of Buffalo, N. Y., moved their furniture from Carrol street, to somewhere near Williams street, far from Michigan street.

I recently left my position as ex-ladies' shoe cutter of nearly ten years, and foreman of Messrs. John Dorschill & Co., last Oct., as a reason for reducing my wage from $18 per week to $15. I was out of employment for one and a half days only. After this, my friend, John Strootman, fine ladies' shoe manufacturer, caller upon me, asking me to work for him at cutting fine shoes, besides making patterns for new styles of 1882, and brass-edging them by machine, (the machine and brass bindings, etc., cost me over $35) and then cut out shoes for samples of spring and summer. Until January 2d, 1882, I accepted a situation as foreman of Messrs. L. Mayer & Co., Boot & Shoe manufacturers, where a Boston cutter used to get the pay of $25 per week. After I had secured the solid place, I got three chances, as follows, being copied from letters.

One letter written to me was from Mr. Behu, Manufacturer of Women, Misses and Children's fine shoes, of Rochester, N. Y.:

"ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1881."

"MR. A. KOWALD:

"DEAR SIR:—Mr. J. Strotman told me a few weeks ago that you are out of work, if you have no work yet and will come here next Tuesday or Wednesday on a TRIAL, you may do so. Let me know by return mail and oblige.

"Yours truly,
"H. BEHU."

Another letter written to Mr. John Strotman was Messrs. Thomas Bolton & Co., Manufacturers of Women, Misses, Children and Youth's fine sewed shoes, of Rochester, N. Y.:

"ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 4, 1881."

"MESSRS. STROTMAN & CO.:

"GENTLEMEN:—You have a deaf and dumb cutter, Mr. A. Kowald, in your employ, which we learn you are anxious to procure a place for. Can you recommend him on fine shoes and what wages; we can probably find a nice position for him. Please let us hear from you.

"Yours truly,
"THOS. BOLTON & CO."

The last letter written to me was from J. P. Cooke, Manufacturer of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, of Buffalo, N. Y.:

"BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1882."

"MR. A. KOWALD,
703 *Washington St.*, Buffalo, N. Y.,

"DEAR SIR:—You was to come and see us, you did not, and we gave you up. Now my ideas are all overturned. Now we close down for a short time, but we think we shall make some changes in the shop, and if you are not at work, come in some *afternoon and see me*.. If you are at work, then come in the first chance you get. I am here only afternoons. I will say I think very favorably of you from what I learn.

"Yours truly,
"J. P. COOK MFG CO."

I think our friend C. W. Stowell can get a good place as a laster or some part of a shoemakers trade, in this city next summer.

AUG. KOWALD.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 4, 1882.

### Nil desperandum!

MR. EDITOR:—It is with feelings of great joy and pleasure that I inform you the bill for the conversion of the Soldiers' Childrens' Home, at Trenton, into an institution for deaf-mutes, passed by a vote of 35 to 3, in the House of Assembly last week, contrary to all expectations. Senator Taylor's letter, a week ago, cast a cloud of darkness before us, which made us begin to think we must give up all hopes, but I kept on my strife to the end. Just one more week was before us, and oh! we had to fix things pretty quick. I have been informed by some of the democrat members of the House that they would pass the bill if the Governor said so, and, seeing that he was hesitating over it, it struck me in mind that we had better send a delegation of 12 Democrats to urge him to favor the bill, this was done, and the bill passed. The news came to me by wire, also saying that the Governor would doubtless sign it, which I hope he has already done.

Great honor to our Republican representative, John Taylor, the author of the bill, and who advocated it at length.

P. B. GULICK.

STOCKTON, N. J., April 3, 1882.

### OBITUARY.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mary E. L., wife of John W. Page, of this city, died March 17th, of pneumonia, after an illness of only one week, at the age of sixty years and six months. Mr. Page has been severely afflicted in the sudden death of his kind and affectionate wife. During her illness she was a great sufferer, but bore all with great patience and Christian fortitude. She was a woman of excellent character. In addition to husband and four daughters, a large circle of friends mourn her loss. In 1869, she was well-known to the deaf-mutes, in whom she was deeply interested, and through her efforts, Sunday services for deaf-mutes were first established in this city and Saco, and continued for several years. Her home was always open to them, and she was a true friend and adviser in all their joys and sorrows. It will be long before they cease to mourn so true and sincere a friend.

BIDDEFORD, ME., March 26, 1882.

### CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AND DELAWARE.

Rev. H. W. Syle's Appointments.

Reading — Confirmation, Thursday, April 6th.
Scranton — Confirmation, Sunday, April 23d.
Alletown — Confirmation, Friday, May 19th.

All persons desiring Holy Baptism, or admission to the Holy Communion through Confirmation, are affectionately request to inform, as soon as possible, the rector of the church in their own neighborhood, or the missionary, Rev. Henry Winter Syle, 2206 Wallace street, Philadelphia.

"Is the editor in?" asked a long-haired mute,
As into the JOURNAL office he strode;
"If he is, I must see him at once, forsooth,
For I wish to sell him an ode."

Straight up to the editor's desk he strode
Took a seat, with a childlike smile,
And said to the editor: "I have an ode
On the beautiful—" but the bile

Of the editor rose, and he smote that bard
On his cheek a terrible blow,
And kicked him down the office stair
To die on the beautiful snow.

And the "devil" grinned a horrible grin,
And kicked up his heels, I vow.

O Rhodes
Care Brown &
Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE RI

# FANWOOD.

## A Short Sermon for our Smart Boys.

## RANDOM ITEMS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

There are a certain class of deaf-mutes who are incapable of receiving instruction, not from any lack of intellectual ability, but because their knowledge is so extensive that it prevents them from acquiring more. J. Hanneman, one of our pupils, unfortunately belongs to this class. Like many a mute before him, he had learned everything possible from the Institution shop, and a couple of weeks ago, under the impression that by remaining here he was wasting his valuable time, left school and obtained employment in the city. A couple of days convinced the foreman that, by "bouncing" Mr. Hanneman, his business would not suffer thereby, and accordingly Julius' services were dispensed with. Thursday last, he returned to school, feeling that this was a cold, unappreciative world, indeed.

If the many other smart boys here, who are longing to distinguish themselves as Mr. Hanneman did, will pardon us, we would like to say a few words to them. Your desire to grub for yourself is all very well and proper, in fact, highly commendable, but you are a little "too previous," yes, altogether too hurricane like, you know. Your knowledge of the world is exceedingly limited, oh, so woefully limited that we can't find out where the limit is. While here at school, the wicked world cannot touch you, the ravens feed, clothe, instruct and sometimes spank you when you are naughty. Everything possible is done for your intellectual and physical welfare. Wherefore then do you desire to stray from the fold? Because you can whack a peg in an old shoe without pounding your thumb is no proof that you are a competent shoemaker. Any fool can drive a peg; but any fool can't be a shoemaker. Neither can you, my friends, until you ventilate that superfluous knowledge which prevents you from learning. The first-class workmen of the outside world are grumbling about the poorness of wages, while you, who can't tell a piece of sole leather from a marlin spike, kick the Institution dust from your feet, expecting to receive as much if not more than skilled mechanics who were engaged at the business years before you were born, and familiar with all its branches. Pshaw! it is ridiculous in the extreme. The old bum workmen who loaf about the grog shops know far more than you do. The reason is simply because you don't *try* to learn. You imagine you know so much that you *can't* learn any more. Now, take an old maid's unasked advice and turn over a new leaf. Unless you devote yourselves with untiring energy to whatever calling you intend to pursue, you will never amount to a row of pins. You look around you and see mutes who are earning a comfortable livelihood, and are happy and contented. But these same mutes had to *work* for their positions. It took years of hard climbing to reach the round of the ladder on which they stand, but their footing is secure. They are always sure of a crust of bread, come what may. Unless you imitate their example, and that very soon, the crusts of bread that fall to your lot will be "beautifully few and far between, and don't you forget it."

A paper was circulated around here last week, asking for signatures to a petition to pardon Sergeant Mason, the assailant of Guiteau. We did not sign our name. A man who can't shoot straighter than he did, deserves to be imprisoned for life.

Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald swooped down on us Tuesday afternoon, March 28th. He is always a welcome visitor, and was not neglected during his brief stay.

A. Lester Pach has gone on a pilgrimage to the home of his fathers. His permit says he must return on April 12th.

It is about time for our girls to enjoy their after supper promenade out of doors. The lawns are putting on their beautiful dress of green, and every thing is lovely—but the grapes hang high.

John Vallely took a flighty turn of mind last week and "sloped." Telegrams were promptly sent to the various city police precincts, one of which was the means of capturing John. He turned up Thursday last, looking alarmingly hungry.

At about one o'clock Friday afternoon last, a team of young horses which were drawing coal from some canal boats at the foot of the Institution dock, became frightened by the blowing of the steam whistle on the boiler house, and started off on a mad run. Owing to the up grade and the heavy load of black diamonds which they were drawing, they were checked just in time to prevent their dashing against a loaded team stationed near the barn. It was well the boys were at drill, or some black crape might have been in demand.

Two gentlemen who are connected with the New York House of Refuge on Randall's Island, visited the Institution on Saturday.

Mrs. H. M. Laflin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose husband was a member of Congress for three terms, and afterwards Naval Officer of the Port of New York, visited the Institution on Friday last, with her daughter, and made a tour of the Industrial Department accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Porter.

The majority of the members of both divisions af the High Class honored the baby elephant "Bridgeport," at Barnum's, with a visit Friday last. They were chaperoned by Prof. Jenkins and Miss Lewis. The four-legged girl entranced the boys, while the young ladies went into raptures over the man who lifted a beer barrel with his teeth that four men could hardly place on a table. The class drew crowds of wonderstruck mutes about them in the evening, when they related the afternoons' experience.

All Fool's Day passed off in the traditional manner. It being Saturday, the pupils had a better opportunity to carry on their jokes, and the teachers escaped being made the butt of them. The girls confined themselves principally to distributing attractive looking candy, but—

"Were all candies harmless as they seem."

It contained red pepper, and corks and cotton batting in the kernel. The jokes of the boys in many instances were pretty rough, but all were taken good humoredly, and nothing serious transpired to mar the pleasure of the day.

A grand theatrical entertainment, held in the girls' sitting room, took place Saturday evening last. All the reporters connected with the daily papers were rigorously excluded. Even "Grace H." was not permitted to witness the affair. She was given a cracker and sent to bed. Wasn't it m-e-a-n. The next morning, however, one of the fair ones had to tell all about it or—die. We have not time to describe it in detail. Suffice it to say that the affair originated with the High Class girls and was a success in every particular. The next time an affair of this kind takes place, if we are not permitted to witness it we will give the whole thing away—that is, if they don't give us more than a stingy little cracker.

Prof. Gamage's tall, dignified form and Napoleonic air was a distinguishing feature among the visitors at Barnum's Saturday afternoon last.

The school term of James Nash, a member of the High Class, expired last week. It is expected he will obtain employment near the School.

The charming weather last Sabbath tempted Miss Emily Ludwig, of New York City, to pay a visit to her numerous Institution friends. She attended service in the chapel during the afternoon, and made a short call on her old friend and classmate, Mrs. R. B. Lloyd, before leaving for home.

Mr. Mann conducts service every Sabbath evening during the absence of Prof. Clarke.

W. Eltrich amused the boys for quite a while with his quaint signs last Sabbath.

The flag pole on the roof of the main building was observed making love to the chimney last week. The strong winds blew it over on top of the latter.

Charles Malkmus, a High Class graduate of '75, visited his friend A. Lincoln Thomas a few days ago.

Charles Penman, a fireman on the ocean steamship Bothnia, of the Cunard Line, plying between New York and Liverpool (via Queenstown), visited us Sunday last. He is a semi-mute, and very intelligent. He has been employed as fireman for six years.

A great many of the pupils have signified their intention of spending Easter at home. How the price of eggs will go up at the groceries near where they reside.

Will Charles W. Hathaway, of the National Deaf-Mute College, contradict, through the JOURNAL, the report circulated around here and in the city that he has sold the gold medal won at Fanwood in '81? By so doing, he will greatly relieve his many Institution friends, who put no faith in the rumor.

Our rising young crayon slinger, Dennis Sullivan, has just completed a large portrait of Dr. Peet.

The walks and drives around the school are being filled and repaired, preparatory to the annual spring clearing up.

A game of base ball came off Saturday afternoon last, between two picked nines sailing under the names of the Garfield and Fanwood nines.

The Garfield Club was overmatched in every way, the score resulting in 65 to 10 in favor of the Fanwoods.

The brother of Mary Kline, of New York City, visited her in company with Mr. A. Stein, on Monday.

Walter Bingham, a High Class pupil, is the Oscar Wilde of deaf-mutes. In appearance, he is nearly the exact counterpart of the Apostle of Æstheticism. To make the likeness more striking, he pinned an artifical sunflower to the lapel of his coat the other evening, and created a sensation among those who appreciated the hit.

The Alaska Base Ball Club enters on another year with the following officers in command: C. D. Newton, Captain; E. E. Smith, Secretary; W. Ennis, Treasurer; C. W. Stowell, D. Sullivan, W. Ennis, Executive Committee.

GRACE H.

# WILL WE CELEBRATE?

## The Centennial Birthday Anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, at Hartford, in 1887.

## "OUR FIRST FATHER IN EDUCATION."

## A Letter from the Trans-Missouri Country.

Mr. T. Brown, a veteran deaf-mute, in a letter to the JOURNAL, considers Mr. Strong's suggestion for the Centennial Birthgay Anniversary of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet to be a very good idea, and gave his views to the effect. He is eighty-two years old, and was educated under Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. We are glad to see him still in his old age write with a spiritful quill and perhaps a trembling hand, but a patriotic heart. He has a very faithful conscience, and will always be right in opinions and inclinations to advise the "young."

Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was born in Philadelphia, in 1787, and when a boy he removed with his parents to Hartford, where he worked nobly until death, and his name, thus in the long sleep, is still exciting our admiration and gratitude. He founded the first mute school at Hartford in 1817, and after his memorable endeavors he had succeeded to bring with him Laurent Clerc, from France, to help him in his remarkable profession in America. To-day, in this free country, there are more than fifty Institutions and some 7000 pupils in attendance, with 400 graduates annually. Thanks to Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Laurent Clerc, Dr. H. P. Peet and many others, who were never selfish, and did their best with all their might. Now we can enjoy our life on this radical globe.

Mr. Strong's suggestion for the Centennial celebration of the birthday of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet should be cordially approved, and a committee of many on arrangements ought to be organized now. The celebration will, no doubt, be a great success, as sure as the rising of the sun to-morrow. As to the question of expenditures in this enterprise, not over $20,000 can be sufficiently expended, and an educational exhibition can be erected or formed in the American Asylum, which will be represented by all the Institutions in the world, and this feature will be the most interesting. The exercises of the celebration will be represented by the descendants of "our first father of education,"—Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet. President E. M. Gallaudet, of the National Deaf-Mute College, and the third, whom I must have forgotten, are all living, working in the interests of the deaf and dumb. This feeling towards the talked of Centennial celebration bespeaks itself unanimous in the favor—not only the folks of the Hartford school, but all the silent people in this country, on account of his setting many examples, etc.

Let John Carlin, Edmund Booth, T. Brown and others, with different deaf-mute societies backing them, organize and carry out plans for the celebration.

A LETTER FROM THE TRANS-MISSOURI COUNTRY.

W. G. Ritchie, of Council Bluffs, called on me recently, and after disputing the question for two years, he now admits Omaha is rapidly growing and will be hard to beat.

Frank McCusker, who has been in Council Bluffs since November, and who has finished a large barn for Mr. Ritchie, went to Sheldon, Ia., where he will work on a farm with his brother-in-law.

Mr. J. J. Thompson, of Corning, Ia., is one of the Executive Committee of mutes, and is, by trade, a harness-maker. He was prevented from going to the conference by tho dangerous illness of his mother, but he says he will go to the Convention.

William H. Prevost, of Villisca, Ia., made Mrs. Thompson a pleasant visit recently, and then went to Fontanelle, Ia., to visit some old friends.

Caldwell R. Joynt, who was formerly a farm-hand in Central New York, is now at Arlington, Neb., working at harness-making, and is earning good wages. He often says he likes Nebraska.

RUSSEL SMITH.

### A Correction, etc.

TILLESTON NORMAL AND COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, AUSTIN, TEXAS, March 23, 1882.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the JOURNAL of March 16th, I noticed your editorial on the Bartlett Memorial. Allow me to correct a mistake that appears in it.

You say "the New England mutes are the grateful donors." As I was and am still a member of the Association, I am of the opinion that you are in error there. Prof. Weeks was the only member outside of those mutes who are members of the Norwich Deaf-Mute Bible Class who was connected with the movement before the reunion, last August, and over one half of the amount necessary for the completion of the memorial had been raised by the Norwich mutes alone. My only reason for correcting you is to give honor to whom honor is due, and it is to the Norwich mutes, aided, as they were, by Prof. W. H. Weeks, H. V. Edmonds and Dr. Bacon, Pastor, of the Park Church, Norwich, to whom belongs the credit of the plan and its successful carrying out.

For the benefit of Byron A. Brown, I would say that Fred W. Brown is a well-known member of the Waldo County (Me.), Bar. I have been acquainted with him for years, he having taught some four or five terms of school in my school district, in South New Castle, Me., and was highly respected by us all. He is above any contemptible shystering tricks.

Is it not about time that those who have been attacking the President of the New England Gallaudet Association anonymously come out openly under their own names, if they dare do so, and prove their assertions?

The winter here has been a very changeable one, and I have not found the benefit that I expected from the change of climate to my health, but as I write, we are enjoying all the delight of Spring; gardens gay with flowers, planting nearly finished. I am pleasantly situated at this Institution, where I am employed as painter and carpenter, and though I miss my Norwich friends, I am well content.

Yours truly,
GEO. E. FISCHER.

### The N. E. G. A.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The New Englanders are pleased to look to the JOURNAL as an independent medium for correspondence and information in regard to their Association.

My old friend Thomas Brown expressed his fears that my proposed amendment to the constitution forbidding any use of the said $500 for fifteen years would be a worthless policy, but I trust that from our experience he will agree with me. The object of the amendment is not only to double the amount by that time, but to encourage others to confide in the honest management of the Association with donations and legacies.

As there is no provision in in the constitution as to disposing of legacies, etc., the Association or Board is liable to change their mind at a next meeting and let the money go loosely. For instance, a hearing gentleman donated $120, to the association at the third convention in Worcester, Mass., (1858). It did not last long.

At the Seventh Convention in Hartford, in honor of Gallaudet's and Clerc's, landing therein (fiftieth anniversary—1866), as treasurer, I received about two hundred dollars from membership fees, but it was gone in a week in consequence of some association-sharks. I agree with Mr. Packard, the present treasurer in saying that there were some fraudulent bills against the association. But the treasurer's duty is simply to obey the president's orders.

Let the future generations and other associations profit by our experience and blunders.

We must have a revising committee on the constitution, etc., for they would give each of us a printed copy of the by-laws, concise history of the association, lists of officers, etc., as is the custom in other associations. That committee would save us much waste time in discussing at conventions. I could get any book of the kind this time. It has not been printed for twenty years or more.

I confess that I don't agree with Mr. Brown as to a locality of the next couvention. "Doctors don't agree." I am in favor of Boston as a permanent place of future conventions. The hub is the centre of the New England deaf-mute community, and nearly all railroads go to the metropolis without any change. Boston conventions prove to be the biggest ones, as country folks like sea excursions in summer. Hartford is my next choice, simply as our old home to visit once in a while. In other towns there have always been few ladies attending the conventions.

The officers' duty is to select a place where most good would be done to the association, as well as to to replenish the funds. I don't care who the next president may be. Let a majority rule.

But if they should decide on Manchester, N. H., as a matter of respect to the father of the association. I hope it will be the last of wandering conventions.

I heartily second Mr. Brown's suggestion, that Hartford should claim the honor of the Gallaudet's Centennial clebration. The new City Park would answered admirably for the new monument. Hardly any hearing people of Pennsylvania know anything about Gallaudet, while everybody in Connecticut does.

The sole object of the association has been to enjoy social re-unions, but I shall suggest next time a plan of mutual benefit, in order to encourage all mutes to become members of the popular and useful association.

W. K. C.

### American Newspapers in 1882

The American Newspaper Directory, which will be issued next month by George P. Rowell & Co., of New York, will contain the names of 10,611 periodicals in the United States and Territories, which is a gain of 344 in the year just passed. The number of daily papers has increased in a somewhat larger proportion, and is now represented by a total of 996 against 921 in 1881. The largest increase has been in New York—10 dailies, 29 of all sorts. Illinois and Missouri show a percentage of gain which is even greater, while Colorado leads all others in the percentage of increase both of daily and weekly issues. California, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont, and West Virginia have fallen behind 1881 in the total number of periodicals issued. In Georgia, Maine and Massachusetts, the suspensions have exactly counterbalanced the new ventures. In every State not mentioned above, and in the Territories, there has been an increase.

### Agriculture, as viewed by a Tiller of the Soil.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Conceiving the utter contempt in which a large proportion of deaf-mutes hold most all kinds of manual labor, especially that of farming, and look upon it as intellectually degrading, unbecoming any but the outcast from society, the idiot, and the slave, I am prompted to guide my quill in advocacy of agriculture. This I do with a desire to see my calling and my class vindicated from the abuses that have been heaped upon us; with a desire to do what I can toward removing the veil that enshrouds things favorable to it and magnifies the objections; and without any pretensions of being an old and experienced cultivator of the soil; but I was born and bred on the farm, and imagine that I know something about it not generally known by many of those who look upon it so unfavorably. These strange notions are erroneous, and therefore to be deplored; for as long as any such ideas are entertained, those who of necessity engage in agricultural pursuits will not succeed, and those that ought to, will not, but engage in that for which they are altogether inefficient. The result is they encounter embarrassments that necessitate a change in occupation; and so on it goes to such an extent that they have a hard time in keeping the wolf away from their door. Many seem to think that a little learning—just a little—unfits them for such a vocation; but that is "too thin;" for to be a successful farmer, one must needs have a good supply of common sense,—and upon a close examination it will be found that the ordinary farmer has a larger store of it than the average deaf-mute, notwithstanding the latter's conviction to the contrary. Agriculture is the chief source of the wealth, prosperity and luxury, of Nations; it is a necessity; it is useful, and that which is useful is not be looked upon as it generally is by mutes. There is nothing degrading about it; it is an honorable employment; the farmer is one of the greatest benefactors of mankind: for look at what he has accomplished toward making civilization what it is, and ask yourself what our own glorious Republic would be without the tiller of the soil when we remember that he largely constitutes *the people*. The power comes from the people, and certainly the source of power is not deserving of contempt,—but rather of respect. Look at the hundreds of Yale, Harvard, and other college graduates that are nothing more than sewing machine, book, and lightning-rod agents, clerks, copyists, and following scores of other equally undignified callings! No experienced farmer would exchange places with any of them,—not even with the high-seated wagon of the lightning-rod agent as "boot;" nor with the clerk's finest suit of clothes together with his gold-rimmed eye-glass (here used in the singular for *one* is the style). There is far more real independence in farm life than in almost any other kind: the clerk's safety depends on the favor of his employer; the mechanic is more independent than the clerk, yet he has only the shadow of that of the farmer. The lightning-rod man is never safe: his employers are apt to go into bankrupty at any moment; he is liable to run into a community where everything is left to the favor of Divine Providence, and when he gets through extolling the merits of his ware (if he lives even that long) he falls a victim to the wrath of the outraged inhabitants, or is sent away with a great pack of yellow dogs and two boys on a mule in hot pursuit, with the avowed determination of ridding the country of this enemy of "the powers that be." If he escapes only with the loss of his lightning-rods, he has nothing to live or care for, and generally terminates his unhappy existence with suicide. Again, where the book-agent once gets his "complete outfit," he goes straight to a horrible fate-an inevitable doom! Of course he makes for the country, where greenness, credulity, and ignorance are supposed to be reigning trinity;—a vision of untold wealth is before the enraptured gaze of his mind's eye. He trudges along groaning beneath the burden of his samples of Mark Twain's "A Tramp Abroad," Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," John Russell Young's "Around the world with Gen. Grant," and perhaps a few copies of the Bible, until he at last sights a respectable looking farm-house. Coming up to the front gate with a beaming and animated countenance he lifts the latch, goes boldly up the steps and rings the bell. The door is opened by the lady of the house herself, who, by the way, has had some little experience with book-agents, as this one is soon to find out. Without any, "come in" and "take a cheer," she glances toward the dog kennel, and with a commanding voice, says, "come, Bull," at which his faithful canineship scrambles to his feet, and being well trained, takes in the situation at a glance. So does the book-agent, and cuts a bee-line for the gate; but old Bull has succeeded in severing his chain at a frail link, and with blood-shot eyes bounds after. The brave woman with the broom in hand follows suit; but she can do nothing more than to get out a search warrant and find all that remains of the unfortunate book-agent. Such is the fate of book-agents; and equally horrible is that of the clerk, the copyist, the merchant, the speculator, and most all others. With farming it is altogether different. There is no need for our looking upon it as we do the orthodox perdition. It is apparent that most mutes are far behind the times; they do not seem to recognize the complete change that has taken place in the condition of the farming class since, say, the French Revolution. The great inventions that followed this event (though they may not have resulted from it), and especially those of more recent times, have made farming far more profitable, as well as enabling the farmers to overcome obstacles that were previously considered absolutely insurmountable, and to make a far better living with but a small part of the labor expended. They have given it such an impetus that the present compared with the old way of doing it is simply amazing. The farmer here in the United States meets with less opposition from the ruling class, and enjoy more liberty and independence, more rights and privileges, than the same class does in any other country in the world. In some ways, he has the advantage of most others; as, for instance, during the three winter months he has little or nothing to do, and can devote himself to reading and culture; and he can also find time enough all the year round to read himself up and keep abreast of the times. But with other occupations, it is just the same from one end of the year to the other. It is not everybody that has all the qualities essential to success in business pursuits. Have we not seen the Statesman fall—the railroad king a bankrupt—the pulpit orator behind the iron grating in durance vile—the mechanic suffering from want of employment—the artful and wily politician shorn of all his fat offices and summarily retired to the shades of private life—the insurance company pronounced in open court a fraud? Yes, we have seen all these, and more too; but did you ever hear of an experienced farmer going into bankruptcy? If so, you have made a discovery, and should have it put on record to your credit. Ask any knowing tiller of the soil if he would not like to exchange positions with one of these, and he will open wide his hand and place the end of his thumb to the tip of his nose—a significant answer. He has seen all these, but he stands calm and serene, in comparative safety, lord of himself—no man's tool—and gives a grunt of satisfaction at his own humble position. The old way of farming was a great mistake; and so it is to day in the East. Let a farmer from the upper Mississippi valley travel eastward, and the further he goes the further will he think himself from the pale of civilization, for such is the difference in the mode of carrying on agriculture in the two sections. Everything is done the wrong way—in a way such that life is hardly worth living. Follow Greeley's advice, and go west. There is no place on the face of the globe where farming will pay better than in the upper Mississippi valley. The land is cheap—so cheap that even those in humble circumstances can afford a farm of their own; and there is nothing of so great importance to the farmer as to own the land he cultivates, for then the profits are all his own. The expenses incurred in cultivating a farm, form but a trifling consideration, the chief expenditure being for labor, and that is cheap. The returns are manifold, for the fertility and productiveness and the inexhaustibility of the soil are unparalleled by a tract of equal extent anywhere on the face of this mundane sphere. The farmer is, as it were, in partnership with Nature. Wouldn't it be far more pleasant to own and cultivate a farm—even a small one—surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of life and thoroughly independent, than to be the tool of another in some menial capacity without independence and liable at any time to be cast out upon a "cold, uncharitable world?" We can't all be lawyers and doctors, orators and statesmen, merchants and mechanics, preachers and clerks. There are too many of them now. What we want is more farmers. There is room and a demand for millions more. Go to cultivating the soil. There is more in it than you have ever dreamed of. There is happiness and comfort and all the needs and luxuries of life in the ground. Take a plow and turn them out. Loafing around in wait for something to turn up will not gain you a livelihood; neither will the peddling of alphabet cards and the like gain you a decent one, yet there are to day many vigorous and able-bodied deaf-mutes either tramping around the country peddling or living in abject idleness dependent on others for support. It is sheer nonsense to think that because you can't begin with a large farm it will not do to begin at all, for haven't the world's greatest men sprung from the lower walks of life? No brave man runs before the battle. He stands or falls as fate ordains. The great battle of life is before us, so let us fight it as it is. If our circumstances necessitate it we must begin on a small scale, as most of our predecessors have done before us. Far better is it to cultivate a small farm well, than a large one poorly. Beginning with a small one, we can increase it as circumstances permit. That is the way our extensive farmers have done: they have set an example that we may profit by. Go to farming with good will and a firm determination to succeed, and you will be greatly surprised at the result. Experience will teach you that most all objections to farming are groundless.

GRANGER.

WASHINGTON, March 25, '82.


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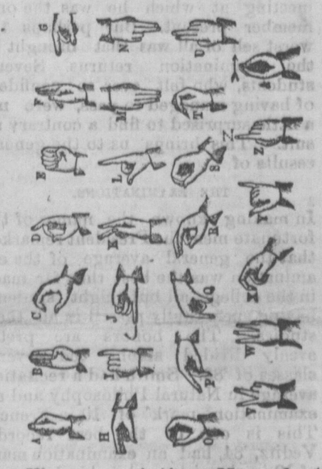
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